Desiring his mother's happiness, Jeremy becomes a sacrifice and falls into Greg's trap. When he gets into a fight and breaks up with Vivi, he decides to make the journey to England, where his new family awaits.

This work of psycho-suspense, by an author who regularly tackles unconventional themes, has reached volume two.

Development of the Story...

As of now, I've planned for three different stages of the story.

Part one starts when the stage is set in Boston and after it moves to England until the end of December. Then, February to March of the following year is part two. Part three covers approximately next June through July.

In other words, volume one covers June through August. Volume two covers September. The prologue of volume one takes place in December.

It looks like this is going to take some time, so I hope you'll stay with me. I don't know where things will go after that myself, so I suppose we'll see how things progress from there.

Hagio Moto

9784091721723

ISBN4-09-172172-9

C9979 P500E

定価500円（本体485円）

雑誌 45971−72　　小学館

1919979005000

PSYCHO SUSPENSE

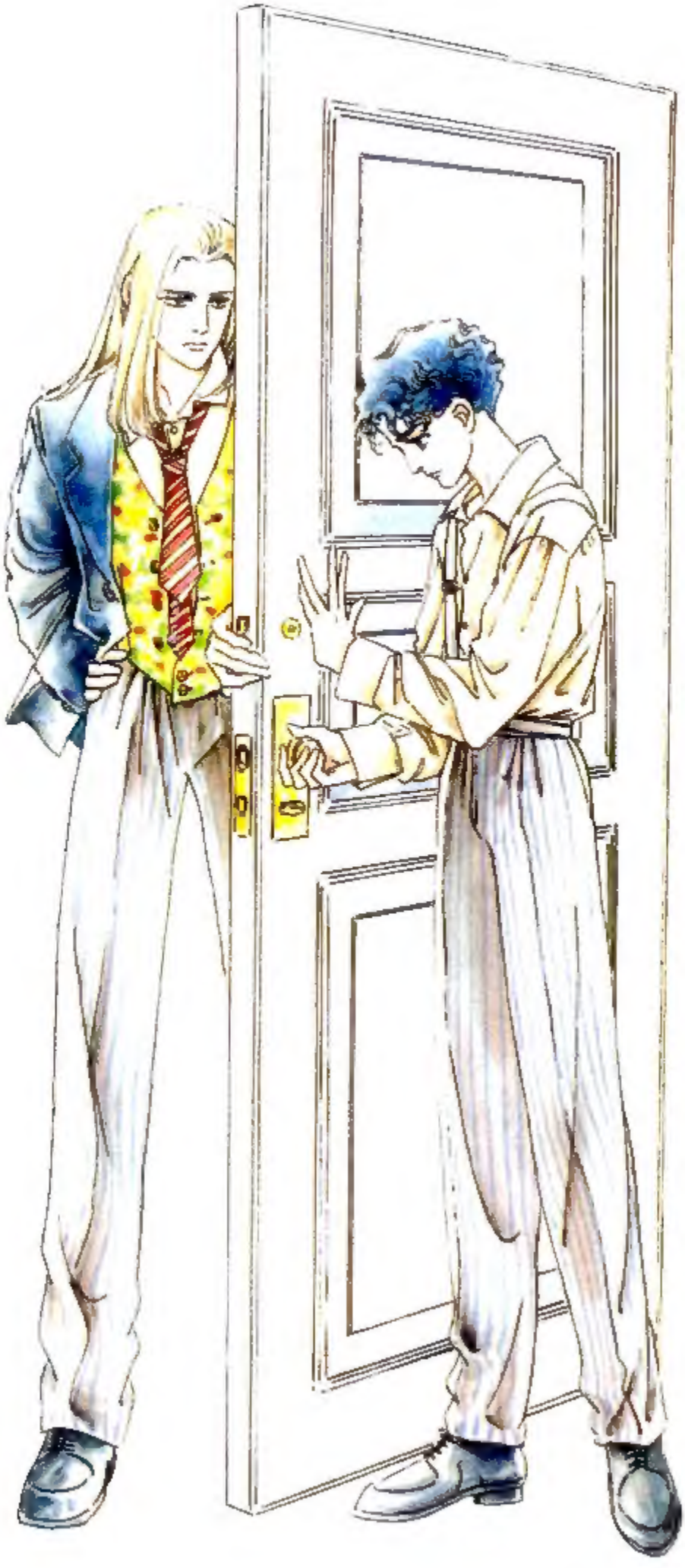
残酷な神が支配する ❷

PFC

萩尾望都の本

残酷な神が支配する①〜⑤
イグアナの娘
感謝知らずの男
青い鳥
ローマへの道
フラワー・フェスティバル全2巻
完全犯罪——フェアリー——
ゴールデンライラック

大好評発売中



BY THE END OF AUGUST, WITHIN A WEEK, ALL OUR STUFF HAD BEEN PACKED UP.

SO YOU'RE ALL SET WITH THE MOVE?

WHAT ABOUT YOUR PASSPORT, JEREMY?

AUNT KAREN INVITED US OVER FOR DINNER.

JEREMY, YOU'VE LIVED HERE YOUR WHOLE LIFE! YOU DON'T *HAVE* TO GO...

WOW!

IS THAT A REAL EMERALD, AUNT SANDRA?

FEEL FREE TO VISIT US FOR CHRISTMAS, JEREMY.

IF YOU DON'T LIKE ENGLAND, YOU CAN ALWAYS COME BACK TO US.

THANKS.

WE WILL *NOT* BE COMING BACK FOR CHRISTMAS.

SANDRA'S EMERALD BEAT OUT OVER AUNT KAREN'S FUSSING.

ENGLAND--

AT HEATHROW AIRPORT...

SANDRA!

GREG!

I SAW THE MAN I NEVER WANTED TO SEE AGAIN...

I'M GLAD YOU MADE IT! WE'VE BEEN WAITING!

AND HAD TO GREET HIM WITH A SMILE.

I ALSO MADE SOME PLANS AT THE MANSION FOR YOU, BUT THEY AREN'T QUITE COMPLETE.

OH?

I BOOKED THE TWO OF YOU ROOMS AT THE HILTON LONDON.

SINCE IT'S SO LATE.

JERE-MY.

EVERYTHING SHOULD BE DONE IN TIME TO WELCOME YOU THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW.

YOU REALLY DIDN'T HAVE TO BOTHER.

TRYING TO SHOW ME HE'S HAD A CHANGE OF HEART, HUH?

ALL RIGHT.

LET'S FIND A PLACE FOR DINNER IN THE CITY.

HMPH, JUST LOOK AT HOW JUMPY HE IS.

IT SEEMS YOU'VE FORGIVEN ME... THAT'S GOOD. LET'S TRY TO GET ALONG, JUST AS WE PROMISED...

THANK YOU FOR COMING...

PSYCHO-SUSPENSE

AFTER US, THE SAVAGE GOD 2

HAGIO MOTO

JERE-MY!

IT'S A BIGGER AREA, THOUGH.

IT LOOKS SORT OF LIKE THE BOSTON COMMON.

HYDE PARK IS RIGHT ACROSS FROM THE HILTON LONDON.

I KNOW. LET'S GO BY SCOTCH HOUSE AND BUY SOME SWEATERS A LITTLE LATER.

IT'S FREEZING OUT HERE.

Translator's note : Scotch House was a famous high-end retailer of cashmere and woolen goods. It closed in 2001.

BUT LONDON'S A LOT BIGGER AND OLDER.

LONDON AND BOSTON EVEN LOOK ALIKE.

IT DOESN'T SEEM THAT FAR WHEN YOU FLY.

I KEEP WONDERING IF WE FORGOT SOMETHING.

THAT WAS CRAZY.

PROBABLY JUST SOME LAST MINLITE CLEANING.

OUR OWN PACKING WAS RUSHED TOO.

OH, THAT GREG. I WONDER WHAT HE'S PLANNING.

WE DON'T NEED THESE.

WE'LL GET YOU SOME IN ENGLAND JEREMY.

YOUR WHITE DRESS SHIRTS ARE GETTING SO SHABBY.

tap tap tap tap tap

THESE WHITE SHIRTS...

AND NOT POLO, EITHER. IF POSSIBLE, MAYBE WE'LL GET YSL.

SUDDENLY... IT FELT LIKE... MY HEART WAS GOING TO BEAT RIGHT OUT OF MY CHEST...

SAN-DRA?!

tap tap tap tap tap

NMM... THE WIND?

JERE-MY...

TAP

SAN-DRA?!

!?

AND THAT'S YOU, JEREMY.

THERE'S ONE PERSON I LOVE MORE THAN ANYONE ELSE.

I FEEL LIKE I'VE PRESSURED YOU TOO MUCH.

HEY... JEREMY?

IT CAN BE JUST THE TWO OF US AGAIN. I DON'T MIND.

IF YOU REALLY HATE MY MARRIAGE THAT MUCH, WE CAN GO BACK TO BOSTON.

DO YOU WANT SOME MORE WATER?

YOU HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING TO ME...

IF YOU WORRY SO MUCH YOU'LL JUST MAKE YOUR HEART EVEN WORSE...

I'M SERIOUS.

JUST HAVE A NICE, LONG REST, SANDRA.

GREG, I'M FINE NOW...

THIS HAPPENED LAST TIME YOU WERE HERE! WE NEED TO GET YOU TO HOSPITAL!

HEART PALPITATIONS!?

OH... NO, I HAVEN'T.

THEN IT WAS POINTLESS!

LAST TIME YOU WERE HERE, THEY GAVE YOU A PRESCRIPTION, RIGHT?

UM, NO...

HAVE YOU TAKEN ANYTHING? DOPAMINE, PERHAPS?

HAVEN'T YOU BEEN TAKING THAT?

SHE DOESN'T HAVE A FEVER.

SHE MIGHT BE SLIGHTLY ANEMIC.

...I DON'T THINK I'D BE ABLE TO GO ON LIVING!

IF SOMETHING HAPPENED TO YOU...

I'M SORRY, I PROMISE I'LL TAKE IT FROM NOW ON!

HOW WAS IT?

I'M NOT ANGRY.

GREG, PLEASE DON'T BE ANGRY.

THAT MIGHT BE A PROBLEM.

I'M SURE IT'S JUST WHEN I GET OVER-EXCITED.

DON'T WORRY.

OH MY! WHAT IS IT? I WONDER WHAT IT COULD BE...

I SHOULDN'T SURPRISE YOU IF IT WILL HURT YOUR HEALTH.

I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU WAITING AT THE LYNN FOREST HOUSE.

WHAT FUN! WHAT COULD IT POSSIBLY BE...

EVERYTHING ALWAYS HAS TO GO THE WAY HE WANTS IT. CONTROL FREAK.

WE'RE ALMOST THERE.

LITTLE JOHN FOREST IS ABOUT AN HOUR FROM LONDON. THE SURROUNDING COUNTRYSIDE IS BEAUTIFUL.

IT'S THAT FOREST.

RIGHT BEYOND THE RIVER.

THE LOWLAND FAMILY'S LYNN FOREST HOUSE IS...LOOK...

...OH?

LAST TIME I WAS HERE... THEY WERE DARK BLUE...

DID YOU NOTICE?

YOU CHANGED THE CURTAINS!?

ALL OF THEM!?

I'M JOHNSON.

WE'RE PLEASED TO HAVE YOU.

THANKS.

OH, THESE *CURTAINS!*

WELCOME BACK, MISTRESS.

YES,

I'M FINALLY BACK, HANNAH, ANNIE...

AND, UM...

WE MATCHED THEM TO YOUR FAVORITE *COLOR*, SALMON PINK.

AFTER ALL, THIS IS YOUR HOUSE, MILADY.

GREG...

IN A HOUSE THIS BIG...

THE HOUSE SEEMS SO MUCH BRIGHTER.

REPLACING ALL THE CURTAINS...

THEY FINISHED INSTALLING THEM YESTERDAY.

ACTUAL-LY,

I HAD ALREADY PLACED THE ORDER TO THE MANUFACTURER BACK IN JULY.

...

WAS THIS WHAT YOU MEANT WHEN YOU SAID "PREPARING THE HOUSE"?

OH, YOU'RE HOME, IAN?

AH... I...

JEREMY, THIS IS MY OLDEST SON, IAN.

AMAZING, ISN'T IT? HOW A WOMAN'S POWER CAN TRANSFORM A HOME...

BIG HOUSE...

I BELIEVE HE'S IN HIS ROOM.

WHERE'S MATT?

ポポ ンン pat pat

SANDRA, LET ME SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOM.

BIG DOG ...

I'M JOKING.

REALLY?

THAT'S RIGHT. EVERY SUNDAY WE GATHER THE ENTIRE FAMILY AND SCRUB FROM TOP TO BOTTOM.

IT MUST BE HARD TO KEEP CLEAN...

OH MY, JUST LOOK AT THIS!

...

WHAT'S WRONG? DON'T YOU LIKE IT?

I CAN'T BELIEVE... HOW MUCH LOVE WAS PUT INTO THIS...

SAN-DRA!

IT'S LIKE A DREAM COME TRUE!

THE GOWN, THE BATHROBE, THE SLIPPERS, EVEN THE BRUSH...

EVERY-THING'S BEEN MONO-GRAMMED WITH MY INITIALS!

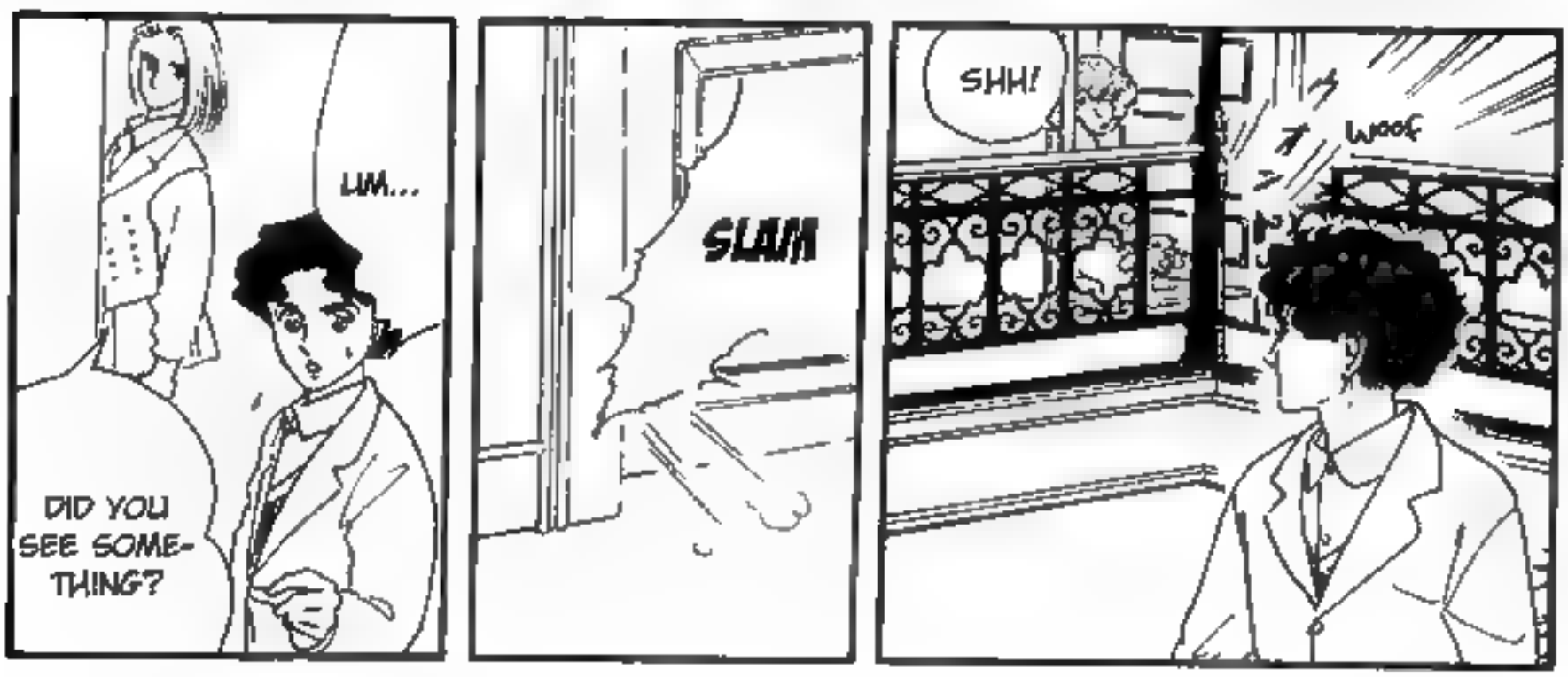
THEY'RE EVEN ON THE CARDS AND PENS! HOW MANY THINGS DID YOU ORDER?

IT'S IN THE WEST WING.

OH, UH, SURE.

HEY, WANT ME TO SHOW YOU YOUR ROOM, JEREMY?

I'M JOKING.
OH, REALLY?
...
YES. WE'RE CONSIDERING OPENING IT UP AS A HOTEL NEXT YEAR.
YOU HAVE A LOT OF ROOM HERE.


UM...
DID YOU SEE SOME-THING?
SLAM
SHH!
WOOF

THIS IS IT?

IT'S SO CRAMPED. THERE ISN'T EVEN A WINDOW.

click

THIS IS THE ENTRANCE.

IN HERE.

click

COME IN.

THE BATHROOM IS OVER THERE.

THIS IS ALL FOR ONE PERSON?

WANT TO SEE SOME OF THE OTHER ROOMS?

SAY SO.

IF THERE'S ANYTHING YOU DON'T LIKE,

THIS IS THE BED OUR GREAT-GRANDFATHER MADE. IT'S STURDY.

I FEEL LIKE RUNNING AWAY ALREADY. HOW AM I GOING TO GET USED TO LIVING LIKE THIS?

WELL, ALL THE OTHER ROOMS ARE THE SAME.

N-NO. IT'S GREAT. VERY, UH... REFINED.

THIS IS AN OLD HOUSE.

NO, WE'RE CONSIDERED NOUVEAU RICHE.

IF THERE'S ANYTHING ELSE YOU NEED, ASK HANNAH.

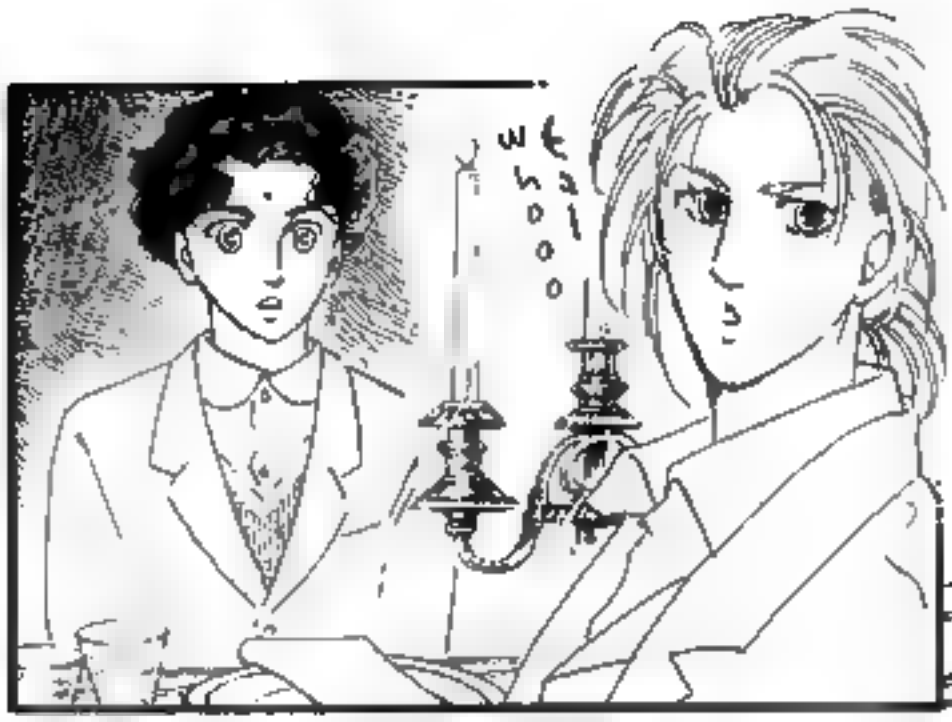
DOES THE HOUSE HAVE A LOT OF HISTORY?

SLAM

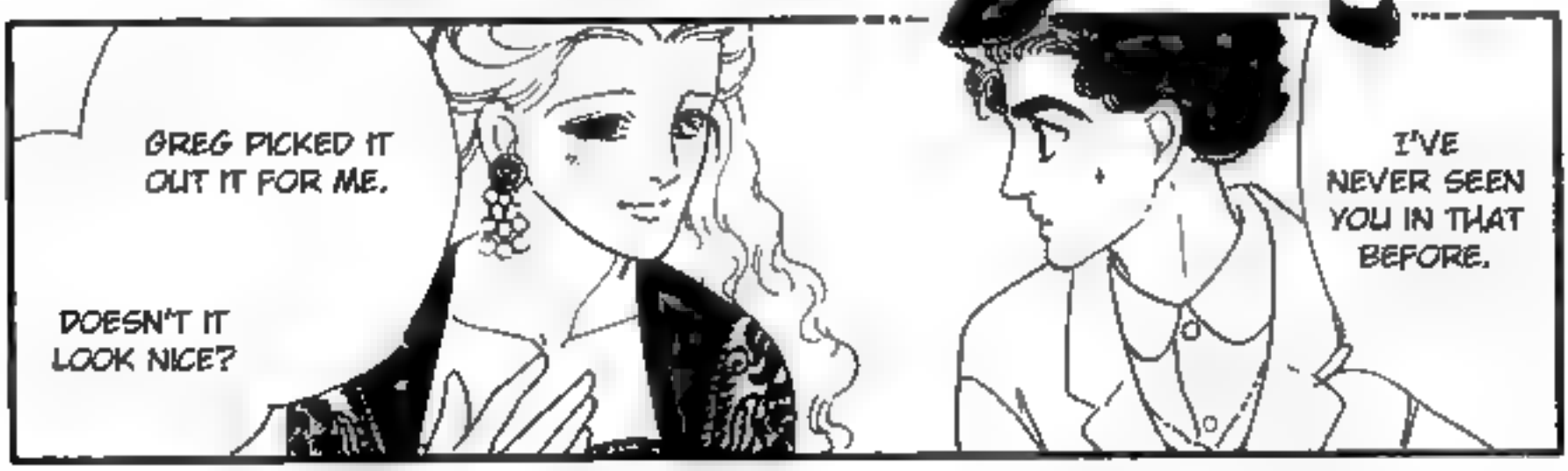
UM, WHAT IS...

AH, ONE OF OUR RESTLESS FAIRIES.

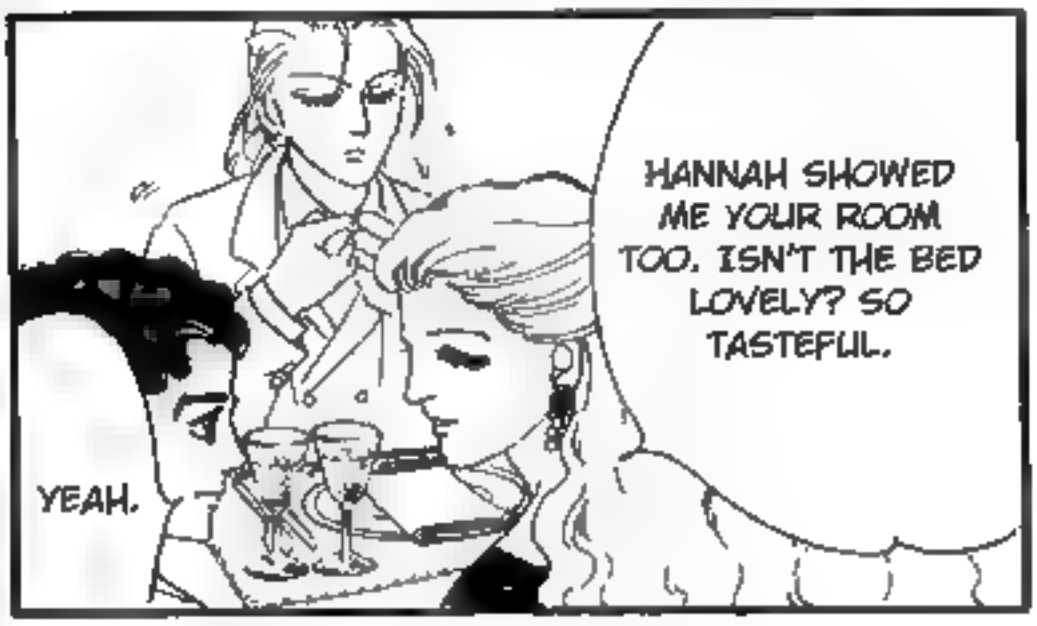
Volume


WOOO

OH, THANK YOU.


GREG PICKED IT OUT IT FOR ME.
DOESN'T IT LOOK NICE?
I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU IN THAT BEFORE.

WHERE IS MATT?


HANNAH SHOWED ME YOUR ROOM TOO. ISN'T THE BED LOVELY? SO TASTEFUL.
YEAH.

...

THE FIRST COURSE IS CHERRY CONSOMMÉ

THE CHERRIES ARE FROM YOUR OWN ORCHARD.

OH, MY!

WHAT ARE WE HAVING TONIGHT, JOHNSON?

MATT,

PUT THE DOG DOWN AND SIT.

...

IT'S NICE TO MEET YOU, MATT!

MATT, PUT PEPE DOWN.

tmp

YES, THE GARDEN IS SO BIG! AND THERE'S THE FOREST THAT CONTINUES UNTIL IT MEETS THE POND AND THE RIVER...

THE FISHING IS GOOD HERE TOO.

PAPA,

WHERE ARE THE BLUE CURTAINS?

W-WHY?
T-THEY'VE ALWAYS, ALWAYS BEEN B-BLUE!
EVER SINCE I WAS BORN, THEY'VE BEEN B-BLUE!

I HAD THE INSTALLER DISPOSE OF THEM.

THEY WERE DARK AND A DISGUSTING SHADE. I'M GLAD THEY'VE BEEN CHANGED.

AND I'VE ALWAYS HATED THOSE BLUE CURTAINS.

YOU WANT TO CHASE NATASHA AWAY!

MIND YOUR MANNERS.

MATT.

But they were Natasha's curtains!

DON'T BE STUPID.

YOU'VE CHANGED THE CURTAINS SO THE HOUSE WON'T BE THE SAME. NATASHA WON'T COME ANY MORE!

PAPA, WHY DIDN'T YOU MARRY NATASHA?

NATASHA WILL COME WHEN SHE'S SUPPOSED TO.

Why did you bring this strange woman home?

YOU WON'T GET ANY DINNER!

HANNAH, TAKE HIM AWAY.

COME WITH ME, YOUNG MASTER.

GO TO YOUR ROOM AT ONCE, MATT!

FLINCH

SLAM

THE NEXT COURSE IS BEEF STROGANOFF.

...

...

THIS STROGA-NOFF IS DELICIOUS!

OH NO, DON'T WORRY ...

MATT HAS ALWAYS BEEN A DIFFICULT CHILD.

MY APOLOGIES, SANDRA.

SHE LIVES IN LONDON, BUT WHEN MATT WAS A CHILD, SHE LIVED HERE AND ACTED AS HIS NURSE.

IS NATASHA THE WOMAN WHO ACCOMPANIED MATT TO SWITZERLAND THIS PAST SUMMER?

I THOUGHT I'D TOLD YOU. SHE'S MY FORMER WIFE'S SISTER.

I OWE NATASHA MY GRATITUDE, BUT...

THAT'S UNDER-STANDABLE.

I WAS SO BUSY BACK THEN THAT I DIDN'T HAVE THE TIME TO LOOK AFTER A CHILD.

SO I THINK MATT BEGAN TO THINK OF HER AS HIS MOTHER.

NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT...

AND EVEN ASIDE FROM THAT...

SHE'S A HEAVYSET WOMEN THREE YEARS MY SENIOR.

HOW COULD I POSSIBLY MARRY MY WIFE'S SISTER?

THERE'S NOT A SINGLE PICTURE

OF NATASHA, HIS PREVIOUS WIFE, OR ANY OF HIS SONS WHEN THEY WERE KIDS...

THERE'S SOMETHING MISSING FROM THIS HOUSE.

REMEMBER, WE NEED TO FOLLOW THE DOCTOR'S ORDERS.

SAN-DRA.

MAYBE HE JUST HATES PICTURES

I WONDER WHY..

OH MY.

YEAH, I CAN MANAGE.

DO YOU KNOW THE WAY BACK TO YOUR ROOM?

JEREMY.

SLEEP WELL!

THE TIME JUST FLEW TALKING TO YOU, JEREMY. I NEED TO TAKE MY MEDICATION AT 10 O'CLOCK.

THEN I'LL HEAD BACK.

TAKE A LEFT HERE AND...

squeek

psh

MADE IT.

blurbl

HOT-HOT-HOT

THERE'S A WHOLE WINTER WARDROBE IN HERE.

WOW, EVEN THOUGH I BROUGHT CLOTHES FROM BOSTON...

GUESS SANDRA TOLD THEM MY SIZE.

WHEW

squeak

AND THIS IS THE FAMOUS "STURDY" BED THAT THEIR NOUVEAU RICHE GREAT-GRANDPA BUILT...

MATT, IAN ...

NATA-SHA...

THIS IS ONE BIG FAMILY...

Creeeaak

WELL, I'M ALREADY HERE. MIGHT AS WELL DO MY BEST.

AND MAKE SURE THINGS GO WELL.

WITH GREG TOO...

WSSSH

WSSSH

WSSSH

WSSSH

WSSSH

WSSSH

KNOCK KNOCK

I HAVE TO WORK AT NOT GETTING UPTIGHT WITH HIM...

AND I DON'T WANT TO WORRY SANDRA.

OTHERWISE THINGS WON'T GO WELL WITH MY NEW FAMILY.

Huh?

I NEED TO TALK TO YOU!

WHA... WHAT IS IT?

It's Greg!

JEREMY?!

CLICK

I'M ALREADY IN BED!

IT'S LOCKED!

HE UN-LOCKED IT?!

IS SHE HAVING HEART TROUBLE AGAIN?

SAN-DRA?

CLICK

IT'S ABOUT SANDRA.

I'LL TALK TO YOU IN THE MORNING!

CLICK

THE LOCKS IN THESE OLD HOUSES CAN BE DIFFICULT.

OH, NO!

G-GREG!

YOU'LL LET IN THE NIGHT AIR.

THE ROOM WILL GET DAMP!

DO YOU LIKE YOUR ROOM?

...

W-WHY ...

DOES HE HAVE A KEY TO MY ROOM?

ISN'T THE VIEW FROM HE WINDOW BEAUTIFUL?

THE POND IS RIGHT THERE.

SORRY, BUT I'M REALLY TIRED. WOULD YOU MIND IF WE TALKED LATER?

THE POND USED TO BE FURTHER AWAY.

BUT SINCE THE STREAM CHANGED COURSE, IT MOVED RIGHT BENEATH YOUR WINDOW.

UM, GREG...

HUH?

ABOUT SANDRA...

DON'T WORRY. SHE TOOK HER MEDICINE AND NOW SHE'S FAST ASLEEP.

IT'S WONDERFUL BEING MARRIED. I HAD SO MUCH FUN PUTTING SANDRA'S INITIALS ON EVERYTHING.

BUT SANDRA WAS SO HAPPY THAT IT MAKES ME HAPPY TOO.

I PICKED OUT SO MANY FRILLY, LACY PINK GOWNS FOR HER THAT ALL THE CLERKS WERE LAUGHING AT ME. IT WAS EMBARASSING.

I DON'T CARE, JUST *LEAVE!*

NO, NOT REALLY.

ARE YOU UPSET THAT I'VE BEEN TAKING UP SO MUCH OF SANDRA'S TIME SINCE WE GOT MARRIED?

I'M *FINE.*

THERE ISN'T ANYTHING ELSE YOU NEED?

I AM HAPPY.

I THOUGHT YOU'D BE HAPPIER, THEN.

Get out!

STOP IT!

SLAP

JEREMY...

MAKE THAT FACE AGAIN.

YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL WHEN YOU'RE ANGRY...

I JUST...

Get out! Get out or I'll yell!

Greg!

DON'T WORRY, NO ONE WILL BE ABLE TO HEAR YOU FROM INSIDE THIS ROOM.

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!

I LOVE YOU!

JEREMY!

JEREMY!

I'll tell Sandra!

I'll tell Sandra!

If you touch me one more time

If you touch me--!!

I DID PROMISE NEVER TO TOUCH YOU AGAIN...

YES... THAT'S RIGHT...

NOW GET OUT!

REMEMBER YOUR PROMISE!

SLAM

CLICK

...

BUT THAT'S A PROMISE I CAN'T KEEP. I LOVE YOU TOO MUCH.

WE'LL KEEP IT JUST BETWEEN THE TWO OF US.

IT'LL BE OUR LITTLE SECRET.

HOW ABOUT THIS?

GREG!

Stop it!

Greg!

If you don't let me go, I seriously will...

...tell Sandra...

SO, YOU'RE GOING TO TELL SANDRA HOW I KISS YOU?

ABOUT HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU? HOW I EXPRESS THAT LOVE?

YOU'RE GOING TO TELL HER...

THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO TELL HER?

...

...

GREG! STOP... IT...

I LOVE YOU, JEREMY

YOU WANT TO SEE HER SUFFERING?

SO, YOU *WANT* TO HURT HER?

GREG!

SETTLE DOWN, JEREMY...

LET ME GO, DAMMIT!!

LET ME GO!

wssshh

wsssh

wsssh

I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW.

SLEEP WELL.

-- KILL HIM

I'LL--

I'LL KILL HIM!

GODDAMMIT!

DAMMIT!

DAMMIT!

I'VE MADE BOTH FRIED AND SCRAMBLED EGGS, SO PLEASE CHOOSE WHICHEVER YOU LIKE.

THE MISTRESS LIKES ORANGE PEKOE FOR HER MORNING TEA.

JEREMY, IS THERE ANYTHING PARTICULAR YOU'D LIKE FOR BREAK-FAST?

I DON'T NEED IT.

DAD, LET ME BORROW THE CAR.

NO, IAN.

MASTER IAN, WHAT ABOUT YOUR BREAK-FAST?

HE DAMAGED ONE OF THEM OVER THE SUMMER.

BUT WE HAVE THREE, RIGHT? CAN'T HE BORROW ONE?

I'LL JUST TAKE THE TRAIN.

GET A JOB AND BUY ONE WITH YOUR OWN MONEY.

OH, GREG! YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO GO TO THE TROUBLE ...

nomph

I'VE TAKEN THE REST OF THE WEEK OFF FROM WORK, SO WE CAN TAKE OUR TIME.

WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO DRIVE YOU AROUND THE VILLAGE THIS AFTERNOON?

EXCUSE ME. .

MAY I TAKE BREAKFAST UP TO MASTER MATT?

JUST LEAVE HIM ALONE.

WHY DON'T I GO UP AND TELL HIM THAT BREAKFAST IS READY?

OH. ALL RIGHT, MISTRESS.

OH GREG, DON'T BE LIKE THAT. HE'S A GROWING BOY!

YOU CAN'T SPOIL BOYS TOO MUCH.

I'll leave!

I'll go back to Boston!

I CAN GO TO AUNT KAREN'S HOUSE!

rustle

I'LL CALL SANDRA LATER AND TELL HER I WAS HOMESICK OR SOMETHING.

SLAM

I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

IT'S GONE!?

JEREMY?

Sandra!

BUT MATT, WHAT ABOUT YOUR DOG?

I DON'T WANT ANY.

HE'LL EAT IN THE KITCHEN.

BUT THE MASTER SAID...

GO AHEAD AND GET HIM SOME BREAKFAST AFTER HE'S DONE, HANNAH.

HUH? OH...

My passport and money are missing!

Have you seen them?!

W-why did you

!!

DON'T WORRY. I GAVE THEM TO GREG FOR SAFEKEEPING.

I GOT THEM FROM SANDRA WHILE SHE WAS IN HOSPITAL, YOU DON'T MIND, DO YOU?

YOUR PASSPORT AND CHECKBOOK ARE BEING KEPT IN A BANK IN LONDON.

IT'S NOT AS THOUGH YOU'LL BE USING YOUR PASSPORT ANY TIME SOON.

WHAT? I THOUGHT YOU'D BE *RELIEVED.*

WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME!?

JEREMY!

Goddamit, you asshole!

AND IF YOU WANT MONEY, JUST ASK ME. YOU DON'T HAVE TO USE YOUR SAVINGS.

GIVE THEM BACK! THEY'RE MINE!

EXCUSE ME, IT SEEMS I'VE COME AT A BAD TIME...

NATASHA!

HELLO, MATT.

NATASHA! OH, NATASHA, YOU'RE FINALLY HERE!

JERE-MY!

THIS IS JEREMY...

NO, ON THE CONTRARY... IT'S ALMOST EMBARASSING ...

I HOPE GREG ISN'T GIVING YOU TOO MUCH TROUBLE.

AND YOU MUST BE SANDRA.

Dammit!

That asshole!

THAT'S NOT A GOOD IDEA. I CAN'T GUARANTEE SANDRA'S CONTINUED HAPPINESS IF YOU DO.

...!

THINKING ABOUT GOING HOME?

...

BUT NATASHA, THEY CHANGED ALL THE CURTAINS! EVEN THOUGH THEY'VE ALWAYS BEEN BLUE...

I LIKE THE ATMOSPHERE IN THE SALON ON THIS FLOOR, EVEN THOUGH IT'S A BIT SMALL.

YES, MISS NATASHA. I'LL BRING SOME EARL GREY.

HANNAH, WE'LL TAKE OUR TEA IN THE SALON ON THE SECOND FLOOR.

IN FACT, BACK WHEN LILYA WAS ALIVE...

THEY WEREN'T *ALWAYS* BLUE, MATT.

IT'S A LOVELY COLOUR. I'M FOND OF IT.

THE CURTAINS WERE THIS SHADE OF PINK.

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE SHE'S BEEN GONE FOR TEN YEARS.

YES.

SHE WAS THE PERFECT LITTLE SISTER.

SHE WAS BLONDE, RIGHT? I'M SURE SHE WAS VERY BEAUTIFUL...

LILYA, RIGHT?

YOU WERE SPEAKING OF GREG'S FIRST WIFE...?

HOW ARE YOU GETTING ALONG WITH NATASHA, SANDRA?

OH, SHE'S WONDERFUL.

I WAS JUST TELLING HER THE WAY WE MET, THAT ONCE IN A LIFETIME COINCIDENCE...

SHALL I GET THE SAKURA TSUBA TO SHOW HER?

YES, THAT'D BE PERFECT!

ONE WAS LILYA'S

THE OTHER BELONGED TO SANDRA'S HUSBAND.

OH, THEY'RE THE SAME... NO, WAIT, MATCHING DESIGNS?

YES, STRANGE THINGS DO HAPPEN, I SUPPOSE...

IT'S LIKE OUR LOVED ONES WHO HAVE PASSED ON WANTED US TO MEET AND MAKE A MATCH.

HE *IS* THAT AGE.

I THINK HE HAS A GIRLFRIEND IN LONDON.

I'M SORRY YOU DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO SEE IAN.

AND IF YOU CAN'T, THEN CAN I COME OVER TO YOUR PLACE?

SCHOOL DOESN'T START UNTIL NEXT WEEK!

NO, MATT.

CAN YOU SPEND THE NIGHT, NATASHA? TOMORROW'S SATURDAY, SO YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORK, RIGHT?

=" D "/ GLARE

WHY CAN'T I, NATASHA? PLEASE!

...

YOU'RE NEARLY THIRTEEN YEARS OLD. IF YOU CAN'T LEARN TO MIND WHAT OTHER PEOPLE SAY, I WON'T COME BACK HERE AGAIN.

COME ON, PEPE.

SHE MUST MEAN MATT.

I'M SURE WE'LL BE FINE.

PLEASE COME BACK ANY TIME!

THANK YOU FOR THE HOSPI-TALITY.

IF YOU HAVE ANY CONCERNS, PLEASE CONTACT ME.

...

I'LL ASK GREG TO GIVE THEM BACK. WOULD THAT HELP?

WE CAN GO TO THE BANK WHEN IT OPENS ON MONDAY.

ARE YOU STILL MAD ABOUT THE PASSPORT?

...

YOU WANT TO LEAVE ME HERE ALL BY MYSELF?

WHY? YOU DON'T LIKE IT HERE AFTER ALL?

IT'S NOT LIKE IT MATTERS. GREG TREATS YOU LIKE A PRINCESS.

DON'T TELL ME...

I CAN DO WHATEVER I WANT!

YOU WEREN'T CONSIDERING GOING BACK TO BOSTON WERE YOU?

YOU DIDN'T MEAN WHAT YOU SAID ABOUT LEAVING GREG AND GOING HOME?

SO YOU DIDN'T MEAN IT.

NO! LISTENING TO NATASHA TALK ABOUT LILYA MADE ME SO ANXIOUS...

AND NOW YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT LEAVING...

JEREMY, PLEASE DON'T BE CRUEL TO ME...

HUH? FOR WHAT?

...I'M SORRY, GREG.

OH THAT... YES, IT LOOKS LIKE HATES ME NO MATTER WHAT I DO

JEREMY USED SUCH TERRIBLE LANGUAGE TOWARDS YOU THIS MORNING. CALLING YOU AN "ASSHOLE" ...

I'M REALLY SORRY.

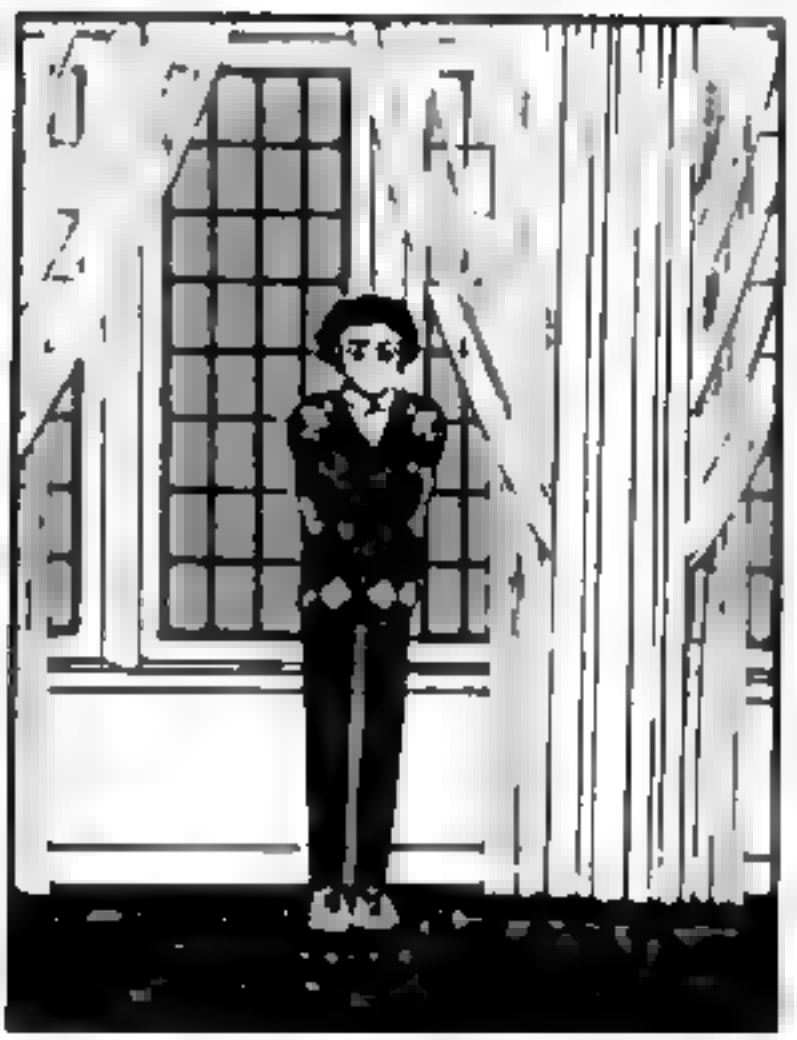
REALLY? YOU'RE SO THOUGHTFUL...

IT'S FINE. WHAT MATTERS IS THAT I LOVE HIM.

PLEASE DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.

THMP

WHMP



...

GO AWAY!

GO BACK TO YOUR OWN ROOM!

...MOVE THE CHAIR AWAY FROM THE DOOR, JEREMY.

RATTLE RATTLE

SO YOU'RE SAYING I SHOULD GO BACK, WAKE UP SANDRA, AND TALK TO HER ABOUT WHAT I DO WITH YOU AT NIGHT?

You love Sandra! You're the one that said you didn't want to hurt her!

POOR SANDRA. I WONDER HOW SHE'LL TAKE THE NEWS.

STOP IT...

SHE'LL TRY TO COMMIT SUICIDE AGAIN...

OR MAYBE, IF THE SHOCK IS TOO GREAT...

PERHAPS SHE'LL HAVE ANOTHER FIT...

JEREMY... OPEN THE DOOR.

GO AWAY! GO AWAY, YOU BASTARD!

I SAID STOP IT! LEAVE ME ALONE!

HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?

I THOUGHT I HELD THE JOKER...

BUT IT'S BEEN GREG'S ALL ALONG!

HE'S TURNED IT ALL AROUND.

WHAM

Why can't you understand?

I love you

so much!

No

GRAB

LET ME GO!

LET ME GO!

GET AWAY FROM ME, DAMMIT!

... ...
... ...

I ACCEPT YOU AS SANDRA'S HUSBAND!

DON'T YOU LOVE ME?

I GIVE BOTH OF YOU MY BLESSING AS HER SON!

YOU'RE SO SWEET, JEREMY.

I GIVE YOU MY BLESSING TOO.

SO LEAVE ME ALONE ALREADY!

I'LL BE A MEMBER OF THIS FAMILY! I'LL BE A SON TO BE PROUD OF!

I'LL GET ALONG WITH IAN AND MATT!

PLEASE!

PLEASE STOP!

I'M BEGGING YOU...

COME NOW, STOP CRYING LIKE A LITTLE GIRL.

GREG, STOP IT! PLEASE!

GREG!

I REALLY HATE THIS! I REALLY DO!

IF YOU REALLY LOVE ME, PLEASE DON'T DO SOMETHING I HATE!

THAT'S WHAT LOVE IS --WANTING.

I WANT YOU.

IT'S THE SAME WITH YOU AND SANDRA.

FOR EXAMPLE, I GOT THE KATANA TSUBA I WANTED.

LOVE IS STOPPING AT NOTHING UNTIL YOU GET WHAT YOU WANT.

I LOVE YOU, JEREMY.

SOON YOU'LL UNDERSTAND WHAT LOVE REALLY MEANS.

BOTH OF YOU ARE MINE.

YOU'LL THANK ME FOR IT.

YOU'LL BECOME DRUNK ON EXCITE-MENT, AND THEN YOU'LL COMPREHEND WHAT MY LOVE IS.

YOU WILL ACCEPT MY LOVE.

YOU'LL GIVE ME EVERYTHING OF YOUR OWN VOLITION.

UNTIL THERE'S NOTHING LEFT OF ME BUT POWDER.

HE'LL SMASH ME TO PIECES

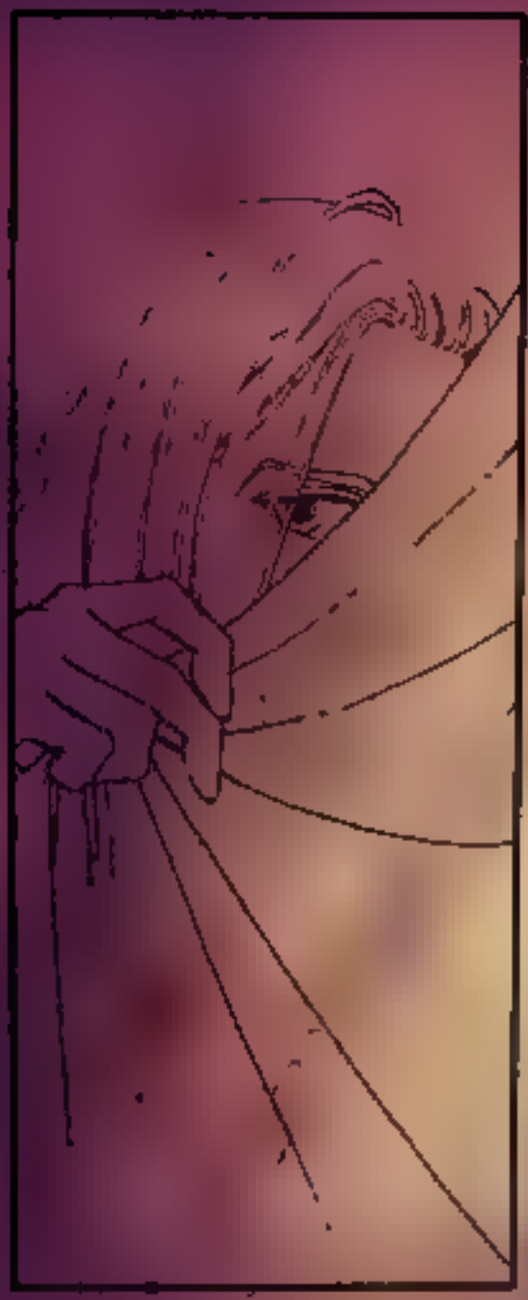
HE'LL CHOMP AND GRIND MY BONES TO BITS.

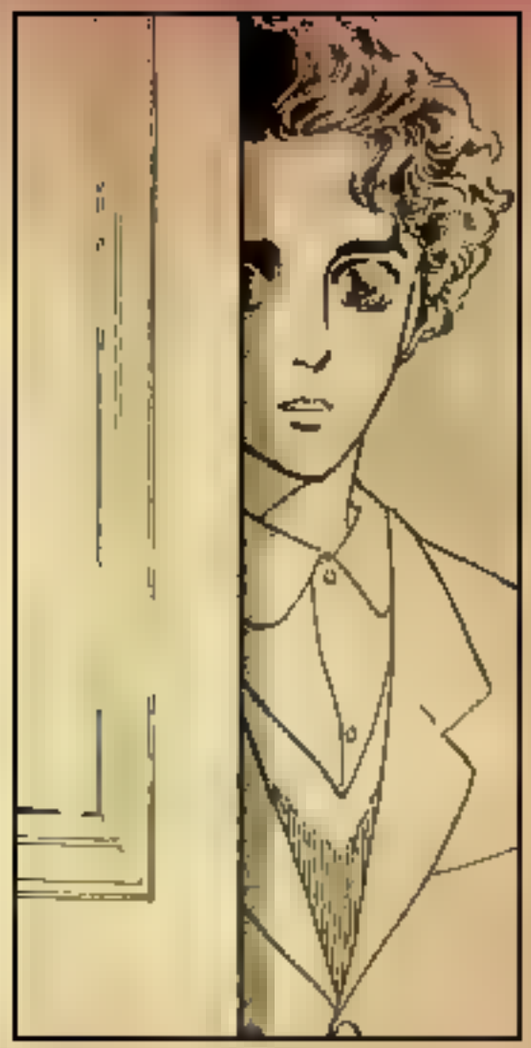
WHERE CAN I FIND A KNIFE? A GUN?

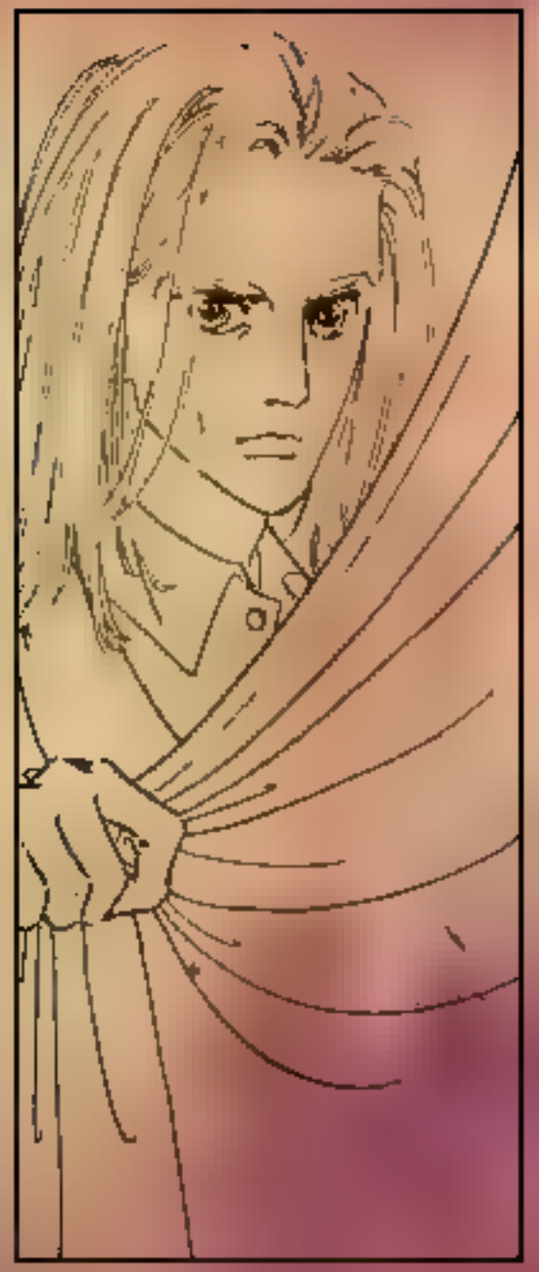
I HAVE TO KILL THIS MONSTER!

BEFORE I DISSOLVE INTO NOTHING.

I HAVE TO KILL HIM!







2nd Anniversary

Link Panzer

Translator: musouka_manga
Editor: chshuperstar
Cleaner: white_poem
Credit page: trimethoprim
Typesetter: white_poem
After Us
Savage God
Volume 1 Chapter 1
Hagio Moto
The Pink Panzer

DISCLAIMER

THE MANGA THAT IS PRESENTED ON THIS SITE ARE OWNED AND COPYRIGHTED BY THEIR RESPECTIVE MANGAKA. THE PINK PANZER (THE SCANLATORS AND RELATED) HAD NOTHING TO DO WITHE THE ACTUAL CREATION OF THE ART/STORYLINE/ETC.. ALL SCANLATIONS DISTRIBUTED BY THIS SITE ARE FOR FREE. NO PROFIT IS EARNED FROM THIS ENDEAVOR. WE WILL ONLY TAKE CREDIT FOR THE TRANSLATIONS AND EDITING. WE ARE DOING THIS FOR FUN ONLY AND ARE HOPING TO ONLY SPREAD THE OLD SCHOOL MANGA JOY ECSTASY TO THE WORLD. PLEASE! IF YOU ENJOY THE MANGA ON THIS SITE, SUPPORT THE AUTHORS BY PURCHASING THE REAL MANGA IN REAL STORES. YOU ARE NOT ALLOWED TO STEAL ANY OF THESE SCANLATIONS TO PUT ON YOUR OWN SITE, CLAIM THEM AS YOUR OWN, OR EARN MONEY FROM IT. IF YOU WISH TO USE ANY SCANLATION DONE BY US, PLEASE ASK FOR PERMISSION FIRST AND CREDIT US.

The Pink Panzer

DISTRIBUTION POLICIES

ALL SERIES ON THIS SITE ARE FREE TO BE SHARED ON OTHER COMMUNITIES EXCEPT OUR LICENSED SERIES. AS OF THE MOMENT, FROM EROICA WITH LOVE IS OUR ONLY LICENSED TITLE AND WE ASK READERS TO REFRAIN FROM SHARING THE MANGA ON PUBLIC FORUMS, WEBSITES OR COMMUNITIES. I'M SURE THAT YOU ARE ALL AWARE THAT WE MAY RUN INTO LEGAL ISSUES REGARDING OUR WORK ON SCANLATING THIS SERIES AND WE ASK THAT THE READERS HELP US AVOID THIS. THE WORST THAT COULD HAPPEN IS THAT WE HAVE TO STOP SCANLATING THE SAID PROJECT WHICH WILL AFFECT THE ENJOYMENT OF NOT ONLY US, BUT ALSO YOU DEAR READERS.

...WHAT ARE YOU DOING, DAIA?

WELL, YOU WOULDN'T WAKE UP.

blow

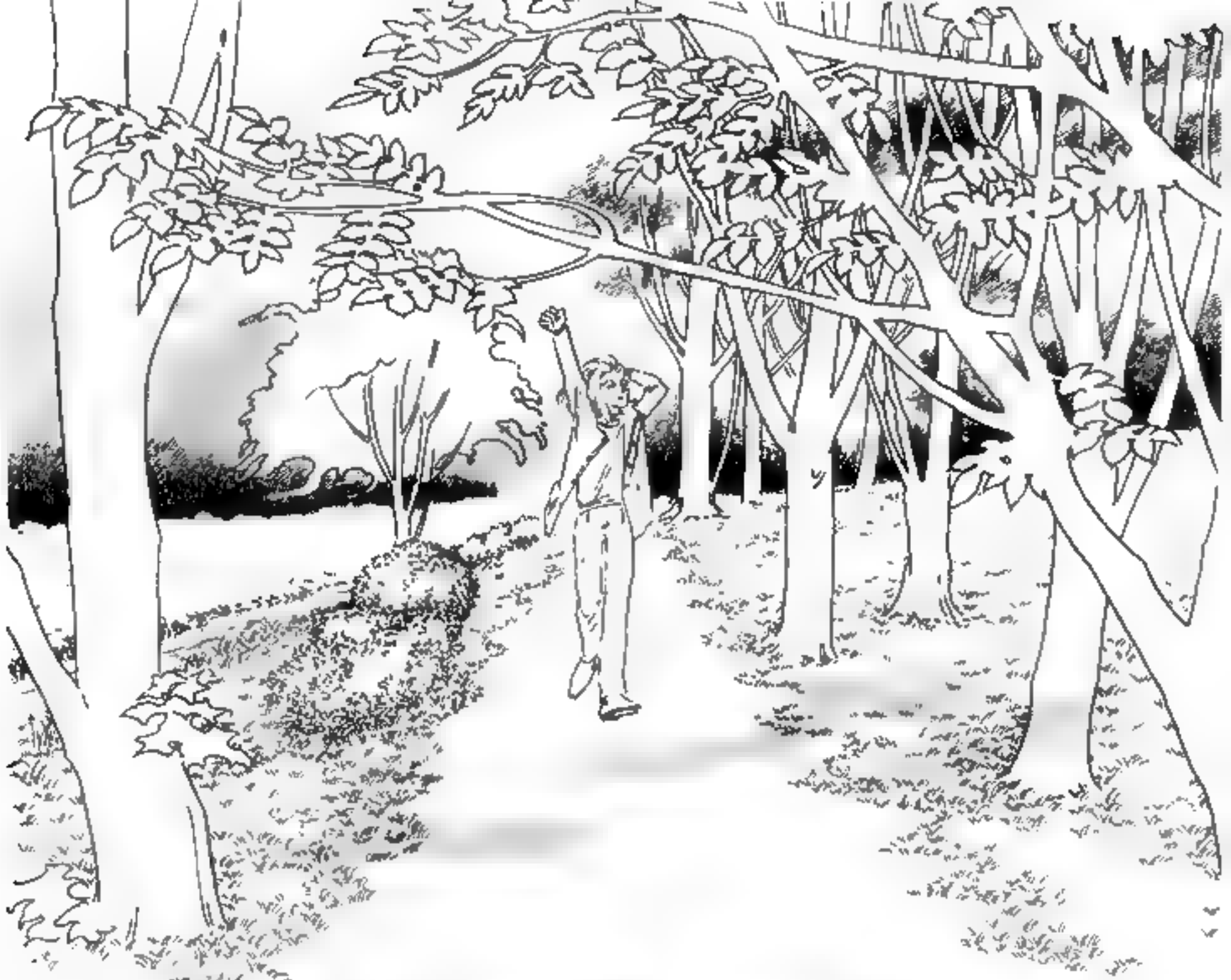
OH HONESTLY, GET OUT OF HERE, IAN! I HAVE TO LEAVE! IAN!

NMM...

SLAP

STOP THAT! YOU'LL RUIN MY HAIR.

GOT YOU.



YOU'LL CATCH A COLD.

...

"

"

RUSTLE

...JE-REMY?

ARE YOU TAKING A NAP?

...

...

!!

ARE YOU FEELING ALL RIGHT?

...

IT'S NOTHING... I'M JUST HOMESICK.

...

THERE ARE NICE GIRLS IN LONDON TOO.

EVEN IF WE'RE IN THE COUNTRY, LONDON ISN'T FAR EITHER.

WE BROKE UP...

DID YOU HAVE A GIRLFRIEND BACK IN BOSTON?

... YEAH.

BOSTON'S NOT TOO FAR.

YOU'LL STILL BE ABLE TO SEE HER SOMETIMES.

I'D RATHER BE LIVING IN HELL.

I GUESS THAT'S NOT MUCH COMFORT...

AT LEAST THE AIR IS NICE OUT HERE, EVEN IF THE HOUSE IS OLD...

I SEE. YOU'RE UPSET ABOUT YOUR MOTHER'S REMARRIAGE.

...

YOU WERE OPPOSED, BUT ENDED UP BEING DRAGGED TO ENGLAND REGARDLESS, KICKING AND SCREAMING. YOU ALSO PROBABLY BLAME YOUR BREAK UP ON IT. AM I RIGHT?

HONESTLY, IF IT HAD BEEN UP TO ME, I'D RATHER HE HAVE MARRIED NATASHA.

BUT...

I KNOW YOU DON'T LIKE MY DAD, BUT HE'S HIGHLY-REGARDED TOO.

AND OF COURSE, YOU THINK YOUR DEAD FATHER WAS THE GREATEST MAN IN THE WORLD.

IF YOU HATE IT THAT MUCH, GO BACK TO BOSTON.

NO ONE WILL MISS YOU.

A MARRIAGE CAN ONLY BE DECIDED BY THE PEOPLE INVOLVED IN THE RELATIONSHIP.

THE ONLY PEOPLE THAT WHINGE ABOUT IT ARE SPOILED BRATS LIKE MATT.

OH MY GOOD-NESS!

YOU DON'T KNOW *ANYTHING.*

THAT'S QUITE A MOTHER COMPLEX.

BUT IT *IS* OUR MOST POPULAR ITEM THIS YEAR...

IT'S NO GOOD! I DON'T LIKE THE DESIGN AT ALL, HAWK.

OH, GREG...

YOU'RE A HIGH CLASS LADY, AND YOU SHOULD BE WEARING THE HIGHEST CLASS JEWELRY.

SANDRA, WHEN WE GO TO THE OPERA, OR TO PARTIES, YOU'LL BE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IN THE ROOM.

OH, REALLY?

WEARING SOMETHING JUST BECAUSE IT'S IN VOGUE MAKES YOU LOOK CHEAP.

OH, MASTER IAN.

THIS NEXT ITEM HAS OUR BEST QUALITY JEWELS!

I JUST MET HIM IN THE FOREST.

BUT I WANTED TO ASK, HAVE YOU SEEN MASTER JEREMY?

OH, I SEE.

WHEN THE FORMER MISTRESS AND MISS NATASHA WERE HERE, HE WAS ALWAYS IN AND OUT, THOUGH...

NO, CLOSER TO TWELVE SINCE WE'VE SEEN MR. HAWK.

IT'S BEEN TEN YEARS SINCE THE JEWELER LAST VISITED, HASN'T IT?

HMMM?

WHAT IS THIS, A HUNGER STRIKE?

IT SEEMS HE HAS A COLD. HE HASN'T REALLY TOUCHED BREAKFAST OR LUNCH...

GASP

IT'S IAN...

HE'LL THINK SOMETHING'S WRONG IF I DON'T OPEN THE DOOR.

JERE-MY?

ARE YOU IN THERE? IT'S TIME FOR DINNER.

KNOCK KNOCK

GRRK

JUST SO YOU KNOW ...

CREAK

MAYBE HE'S ANOREXIC?

T-THANKS, BUT I THINK I'M COMING DOWN WITH SOMETHING, SO I'M NOT REALLY HUNGRY...

DON'T COME IN!

I MEAN... UM...

I DON'T WANT YOU TO CATCH MY COLD.

...

NEXT TO YOUR BED, THERE'S A PHONE THAT HAS A HOUSE LINE.

PRESS ONE OF THE BUTTONS AND YOU CAN REACH THE KITCHEN.

WHAT ABOUT SCHOOL?

OH, BEFORE I FORGET.

YOU CAN TELL THEM WHY YOU WON'T BE DOWN YOURSELF.

T-THANKS.

YES, IT'S A PUBLIC SCHOOL, NEAR LONDON.

BUT MATT SAID HIS CLASSES DIDN'T START UNTIL NEXT WEEK.

WHEN YOU SAY "SCHOOL" ...

YOU MEAN YOU ATTEND A BOARDING SCHOOL, IAN?

I'LL BE GOING TOO, BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU?

MOST OF THE BOARDING STUDENTS WILL BE GOING BACK TOMORROW.

SCHOOL!

HE DIDN'T SAY ANY-THING TO YOU?

THAT MEANS I CAN LEAVE THIS HOUSE!

MATT ATTENDS A GRAMMAR SCHOOL IN THE AREA. HE STILL WETS THE BED, SO HE CAN'T STAY IN THE DORMS.

THAT'S WHAT DAD SAID.

A-AND I'M GOING TO ATTEND THE SAME SCHOOL AS YOU?

OH, THANK GOOD-NESS.

MASTER JEREMY CAME DOWN!

UH, I TOOK A WALK IN THE FO-REST...

WHAT DID YOU DO THIS AFTER-NOON?

THERE ARE GHOSTS IN THE FOREST.

SORRY WE'RE LATE.

OH, JEREMY!

HMPH.

YOU JERK! WHEN I GROW UP, I'LL PAY YOU BACK FOR THAT...

SLAM

ボン

OH?

UM, I WAS JUST TALKING TO IAN, ABOUT ATTENDING SCHOOL...

THE FALL TERM STARTS TOMORROW.

ITS NAME IS MODEEN VICTORY PUBLIC.

FALL IS WHEN WE CHANGE ROOMS, SO EVERYONE COMES EARLY.

WHAT IS JEREMY GOING TO DO?

TOMORROW IS SUNDAY, ISN'T IT?

I THOUGHT THE FALL TERM DIDN'T START UNTIL NEXT WEEK, IAN.

IT'S NOT DIFFICULT TO ENROLL SOMEONE IN A PUBLIC SCHOOL WHEN THERE'S ALREADY A SIBLING ATTENDING.

ACTUALLY, I STARTED BACK IN AUGUST. I'VE ALREADY WRITTEN THE HEADMASTER AND GOTTEN A REPLY.

JEREMY... CAN'T GO YET.

YOU HAVEN'T EVEN STARTED THE TRANSFER PROCE-DURE?

WE JUST GOT HERE, SO WE DON'T HAVE ANYTHING READY. HE'LL NEED A UNIFORM...

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE OPENING CEREMONY? IT'S LATER, RIGHT?

I WANT TO GO WITH IAN TOMORROW...

THOUGH IT MIGHT BE SLIGHTLY TOO LARGE.

PARDON MY INTRUSION, BUT I BELIEVE WE STILL HAVE MASTER IAN'S OLD UNIFORM.

SEE! IT'S MUCH TOO SOON! WE DON'T HAVE ANYTHING READY. HE'LL NEED CLOTHES AND SHOES AND A BAG AND TEXTBOOKS...

IT'S NEXT WEEK, ON FRIDAY THE 8TH.

UM, DO YOU THINK I COULD BORROW THAT UNIFORM?

YOU CAN BUY THE TEXT-BOOKS AT SCHOOL.

WE HAVE TO GET YOU SOMETHING CUSTOM MADE!

ENGLISH PRIVATE SCHOOLS ARE VERY ELITE!

ENOUGH, JEREMY! ARE YOU REALLY OKAY WITH GOING TO SCHOOL IN BAGGY, HAND-ME-DOWN CLOTHES?

SANDRA, I *WANT* TO GO!

GOING BEFORE THE OPENING CEREMONY IS BETTER. COMING IN AFTERWARDS WOULD JUST BE DUMB.

IT'S NOT THAT IMPORTANT. UNTIL HE CAN GET SOMETHING TAILORED, A SINGLE BREASTED DARK SUIT SHOULD WORK...

BUT IF HE DOES THAT, THEY'LL NOTICE HE'S AN AMERICAN AND BULLY HIM!

BLUSH

MATT!

THEY'D DEFINITELY LAUGH AT HIM.

AND IF THEY KNEW HE WAS WAITING ON GETTING A SUIT MADE...

WHY ARE YOU BEING THIS WAY, ALL OF A SUDDEN?

HOW HORRIBLE!

NOW SANDRA, DON'T BE DIFFICULT.

IT'S A BOARDING SCHOOL, RIGHT? ONCE YOU GET THERE, I KNOW YOU'LL NEVER COME HOME ANY MORE!

YES, MODEEN ALLOWS THE STUDENTS TO GO HOME ON THE WEEKEND.

FRIDAY, SATURDAY, AND SUNDAY.

JEREMY WILL COME BACK ON THE WEEKENDS. ISN'T THAT RIGHT, JEREMY?

IT'S TRUE!

YOU'RE ACTING LIKE HE'S YOUR LOVER INSTEAD OF YOUR SON.

I THINK IT'S MUCH TOO BIG FOR MASTER JEREMY.

OH MY! WE WERE RIGHT.

I'M AFRAID NOT...

WELL ...

I CAN JUST ROLL UP THE SLEEVES WHEN I WEAR IT.

BETTER THAT THAN TOO SMALL!

MASTER IAN WORE IT WHEN HE WAS SIXTEEN.

DO YOU HAVE ANY OF THEM FROM WHEN HE WAS FOURTEEN OR FIFTEEN?

HE'S VERY TALL, JUST LIKE THE MASTER. EVEN AT THAT AGE HE WAS AROUND 185 CM TALL.

IT'S GREG!

...

ARE YOU READY FOR TOMORROW, JEREMY?

...!

CLICK

MODEEN HAS THEIR OWN TAILOR ON STAFF, SO YOU CAN BE FITTED FOR YOUR UNIFORM AT SCHOOL.

BUY WHATEVER YOU NEED, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SIGN FOR IT.

YOU CAN ESCAPE FROM ME BY GOING TOMORROW?

OR IS IT THAT YOU THINK...

DO YOU LIKE SCHOOL?

THAT'S IT, ISN'T IT?

You think I'll be coming back?!

YOU WILL BE...

...MY WEEKEND LOVER.

BUT YOU WON'T ESCAPE. YOU'LL HAVE TO COME BACK TO THIS HOUSE ON THE WEEKENDS.

Never again.

I'M NEVER COMING BACK TO THIS DAMN HOUSE AGAIN!

I JUST HAVE TO PUT UP WITH IT FOR ONE MORE NIGHT...

AND THEN... IT'LL BE OVER...

ONE MORE NIGHT.

I'LL DRIVE MYSELF TODAY, FRED.

WHAT ABOUT THE OPENING CEREMONY ON FRIDAY?

I HAVE WORK ON FRIDAY.

WOULD YOU MIND HELPING ME WITH JEREMY'S LUGGAGE?

YOU'RE GOING UP TO SCHOOL TOO?

IAN.

...

I DON'T WANT TO SHOW UP WITH MY PARENTS.

I'LL TAKE THE TRAIN.

YOU'RE NOT COMING WITH US, IAN?

ALL RIGHT, I'M OFF, THEN.

THE SCHOOL...

I OWE EVERYTHING TO IAN...

HE SAVED ME!

IT'S ABOUT AN HOUR AND A HALF FROM LONDON BY CAR.

NEAR A LITTLE VILLAGE WITH A RIVER BESIDE IT, SURROUNDED BY TREES.

OH, NO, IT'S NO TROUBLE. SINCE MY HUSBAND HAS BEEN IN THE HOSPITAL SINCE LAST YEAR, I'VE BEEN OVER-SEEING THINGS.

THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR ACCEPTING MY SON AND ALLOWING US TO SEE THE SCHOOL.

OH MY, WELCOME. I'M THE HEAD-MASTER'S WIFE, MARY.

WE'RE THE LOW-LANDS.

DO YOU FEEL BETTER, SANDRA?

I CAN'T BELIEVE JEREMY'S GOING TO ATTEND SUCH A HIGH CLASS SCHOOL.

THIS SCHOOL USED TO BE A NOBLE ESTATE.

OH MY.

MY, THE GROUNDS ARE BEAUTIFUL.

CURRENTLY WE HAVE ABOUT 170 STUDENTS. WE TEACH WITH A FIRM, BUT FAMILIAL HAND.

WE HAVE SIX YEARS HERE, AND TAKE BOYS FROM AGES THIRTEEN TO EIGHTEEN.

WE SAW OTHER PARENTS TOO.

DON'T BE MEAN, JEREMY.

NO ONE ELSE'S PARENTS CAME.

ARE YOU GUYS DONE? YOU CAN HEAD BACK.

squeeze

...

I'LL SEE YOU SOON, JEREMY.

JEREMY, BE SURE TO COME HOME ON FRIDAY. I'LL BE WAITING.

YEAH, BUT THEY WERE FOR THE YOUNGER KIDS JUST ENROLLING.

...

VROOOOM

VROOOOOM

CLANK!

THE IRON GATES LOOK SO STRONG,

I CAN RELAX!

FINALLY...

THANK YOU VERY MUCH.

THE WEST WIND HALL IS OVER THERE. MY NAME IS PETER, I'M THE SUPERINTENDENT.

I WONDER WHERE IAN IS...

DID YOU JUST TRANS-FER IN?

AH, UM, YEAH.

Huff-Puff

I'M NOT THROWING THEM AWAY! THEY'RE MY TREASURES!

HEY, HEY, HEY! HE'S BRINGING THAT PILE OF PLASTIC MODELS IN AGAIN!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN RUBBISH? THAT'S THE LOVELY H.M.S. SABRINA!

AH...

WELL, YOUR TREASURE IS MY RUBBISH!

OH, SO IT'S OUR NEW FACE!

HELLO...

HELLO!

...H-HELLO.

HEY, COME HERE EVERYONE!

LET'S DRAW LOTS TO DECIDE WHICH BED WE'LL GET!

NICE TO MEET YOU, I'M JEREMY.

YOU'RE TRANSFERING FROM FOURTH YEAR, RIGHT?

WE'VE ALL MOVED UP TOO.

I'M WILLIAM. NICE TO MEET YOU.

I'M CHARLIE TOO, BUT SINCE HE'S ALSO CHARLIE, THEY CALL ME CHITTY-CHITTY.

I'M CHARLIE.

PICK YOUR LOT.

JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE NEW DOESN'T MEAN YOU HAVE TO BE SO RESERVED!

NO, IT'S FINE.

NO, NOT NEXT TO THE WINDOW! THE SUNLIGHT WILL DISCOLOUR MY MODELS!

CHITTY-CHITTY, SWITCH WITH ME!

UM, I DON'T REALLY CARE WHERE I SLEEP, SO I DON'T MIND...

NO! THE WINDOW IS TOO COLD.

HIS LAST NAME IS WORDSWORTH, AND MY FIRST NAME IS WILLIAM, SO TOGETHER IT MAKES THE NAME OF A POET.

IT'S A WORD GAME CHITTY-CHITTY CAME UP WITH.

THAT'S RIGHT! "UP! UP! MY FRIEND, AND QUIT YOUR BOOKS!"

THE POET?

I'M INTERESTED IN SURNAMES. DO YOU KNOW WORDSWORTH?

I SAW THAT MOVIE!

"SHANE, COME BACK!"

THE ONLY PERSON I KNOW IS RHETT BUTLER FROM "GONE WITH THE WIND"...

BUTLER, BUT...

"I HAVE HAD PLAYMATES, I HAVE HAD COMPANIONS, ALL, ALL ARE GONE, THE OLD FAMILIAR FACES."

MY LAST NAME IS LAMB, AND THERE'S ALSO A POET NAMED CHARLES LAMB.

HALF OF THE WARDROBE IS YOURS. SO, WHAT'S YOUR LAST NAME, JEREMY?

THERE IS ONE!

BUTLER.. BUTLER, BUTLER, BUTLER..

...

"AFTER US, THE SAVAGE GOD!"

NO, HE SAID IT ABOUT SOMETHING CONCERNING DADAISM, I THINK.

DID HE WRITE A POEM WITH "AFTER US, THE SAVAGE GOD" IN IT?

ANYWAY, HE'S STILL AN IRISH POET.

THAT'S A LOT OF WILLIAMS.

WILLIAM BUTLER YEATS, HE'S A POET!

IT'S A POPULAR NAME, MY DEAR WILLIAM! FROM SHAKESPEARE TO BARNES!

THIS IS PRACTICALLY BIG ENOUGH FOR TWO OF YOU, JEREMY!

HEY, HEY!

UH, NO, I'M FROM THE UNITED STATES. I LIVED IN BOSTON...

OHHH. DOES THAT MEAN YOU'RE IRISH, JEREMY?

THAT'S ENOUGH, CHITTY-CHITTY.

LOOK AT ME, LOOK AT ME!

OH, SINCE I TRANSFERRED SO FAST, I DIDN'T REALLY HAVE TIME TO...

YOU MEAN, *THAT* IAN?

IAN?!

T-THIS IS HIS JACKET?

IAN LOWLAND.

Ian·a·Lowland

HIS FATHER MARRIED MY MOM LAST SUMMER.

BOR-ROWING?

FROM IAN?

YEAH... I'M BORROWING IT FROM HIM...

ARE YOU RELATED TO HIM?

WHAT'S IAN LIKE AT HOME?

...

SHH, SHH!

CHECK HIS BELLY-BU...

YOU'LL END UP DEAD!

IF YOU'RE EVER IN THE BATHROOM WITH HIM...

PRETTY NORMAL, I THINK?

SO, INCLUDING BOTH UPPER CLASSMEN AND LOWER CLASSMEN, THERE'S ABOUT FORTY PEOPLE HERE. WHAT A MIX.

I GUESS THAT MEANS IAN ISN'T HERE IN WEST WIND.

clatter

clatter

THOUGHT I HEARD THERE WERE 170 PEOPLE ENROLLED HERE...

THAT'S RIGHT, BUT THEY'RE BROKEN UP INTO DIFFERENT HOUSES--NORTH, SOUTH, EAST, WEST.

SMACK

EAST WIND, WEST WIND, SOUTH FIELD, AND NORTH FIELD.

THOSE ARE OUR SCHOOL'S "FAMILIES."

OH...

EXCUSE ME.

WATCH YOURSELF, NEW FACE!

IT'S ALL RIGHT. JUST SIT DOWN.

OH, HONEST-LY.

HEY, YOU! IDIOT OVER THERE! BRING ME A SPOON RIGHT NOW!

Whisper Whisper Whisper

ヒソ ヒソ ヒソ

WHAT DID YOU SAY TO HIM?

THERE ARE SOME UPPERCLASSMEN THAT REALLY ENJOY BULLYING PEOPLE, BUT I MADE HIM LAY OFF.

I TOLD HIM YOU WERE WEARING IAN'S JACKET.

HAA ...

WHAT? I DIDN'T CALL YOU, FRECKLES.

...

Whisper

ヒソ

...FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THREE DAYS, I GOT A FULL NIGHT'S SLEEP.

I DIDN'T EVEN DREAM.

?

Shhuh

BUT THEN PEOPLE WILL THINK...

THAT NIGHT...

MONDAY, THE NEXT DAY, MORE PEOPLE BEGAN SHOWING UP.

...A TAILOR WAS WAITING FOR ME.

AND WHEN I WAS CALLED TO THE GUEST ROOM..

HE QUICKLY GOT ALL MY MEASUREMENTS.

YOU'RE ABOUT STANDARD. IT SHOULD TAKE A WEEK.

THE LOWERCLASSMEN MOSTLY WEAR THE EDGED BLAZER AND THE UPPERCLASSMEN PREFER THE STRIPED ONE.

SLAM

SO I'LL HAVE TO KEEP WEARING IAN'S JACKET UNTIL NEXT WEEK.

IT LOOKS LIKE THERE ARE THREE DIFFERENT STYLES OF JACKETS YOU CAN CHOOSE FROM.

EXCUSE ME.

I MUST HAVE THE WRONG ROOM.

SORRY, MY MISTAKE.

HERE?

SLAM

...

IT IS HIM!

mutter, mutter

OH...

SLAM

WHAT ARE THEY LOOKING FOR?

WHAT'S WITH ALL NOISE?

OPEN

DAAAAAAH

?

WEEELL, THAT WOULD BE YOU.

WHAT IS IT, SAVAGE?

I'M JUST REMOVING A PEDICURE.

AHAHA hee hee

SORRY, I GOT DISTRACTED!

.....

BANG

IAN!!

OHHHH!

HUH?

IS IT TRUE YOU GAVE YOUR JACKET TO A LOWER-CLASSMAN?!

OH—

MY FATHER REMARRIED.

THAT WOULD BE MY NEW YOUNGER BROTHER.

HE HAS BLACK HAIR AND LONG EYELASHES. WORD IS THAT YOU FAVOUR HIM, SO EVERYONE IS GOING TO TAKE A LOOK FOR THEMSELVES!

CLACK

IT'S IAN!

HUH, HE ACTUALLY CAME TO THE OPENING CEREMONY?

HELLO, BULL.

HELLO, IAN.

IF I GRADUATED, THERE'S SOME-ONE HERE WHO'D BE CRYING, I'M SURE.

AND HERE I THOUGHT YOU'D HAVE GRADUATED BY NOW.

OH, I FORGOT. YOU HAD TO REPEAT A YEAR, DIDN'T YOU?

WITH YOUR TWO LOSSES AND ONE TIE, OUT OF THREE MATCHES, ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT THE ONE WHO WILL BE TAKING A NAP, BULL?

I'LL KNOCK YOU RIGHT OUT NEXT TIME WE MEET IN THE RING.

SFX TENSION TENSION TENSION

siiigh

clatter

clatter

YOU'RE ALL DISMISSED.

Ah.

whssssh

I-IAN!

...

GRAB

HUH?!

W-WHAT IS IT?

DID I DO SOMETHING TO GET HIM MAD?

I DON'T HAVE THE TIME OR INCLINATION TO WATCH OVER YOU WHILE WE'RE AT SCHOOL!

NOW LISTEN.

I TOLD THEM THAT OUR PARENTS HAD GOTTEN MARRIED...

I KNEW IT.

I'M SORRY ...

AH, UM, YES!

THE ONLY THING I CAN THINK OF IS...

THAT HAS A CERTAIN ROMANTIC INSINUATION AROUND HERE.

OR DO YOU *WANT* EVERYONE TO THINK THAT YOU'RE MY LITTLE PET?

...

NO, THAT'S FINE. IT'S THE TRUTH.

BUT DON'T GO AROUND SAYING THAT I'M LENDING YOU MY JACKET.

...

WOSSSSH

WOSSH

clatter

clatter

THIS IS THE BEGINNING OF ANOTHER LONG YEAR.

GOING FROM THE CEREMONY STRAIGHT TO CLASS?

JERE-MY?!

STaaaaRE

WHAT IS IAN DOING HERE?

IS HE OUR TEACHER?

THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT.

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

IT'S NOT MINE, IT'S YOURS.

clatter メル タ

...

HEY, YOU FORGOT YOUR JACKET, JEREMY.

...

YOU REALLY ARE A PAIN TO DEAL WITH.

I'M NOT YOUR...*PET!*

...

OR

S

RY

CREAK

...

clatter

clatter

...MOR-NING.

GOOD MORNING.

YOUNG MEN.

OH, GOOD MORNING.

IS HE REALLY THAT BAD TEMPERED?

HE CAN EVEN BEAT BULL IN BOXING!

I DIDN'T REALLY DO ANYTHING...

YOU WENT HEAD TO HEAD WITH IAN? THAT'S SCARY!

I'D BE TERRIFIED OF GETTING ON HIS BAD SIDE! BRRRR

EVEN THOUGH HE'S STILL ALIVE?

IAN'S A LEGEND!

A LIVING LEGEND.

YOU KNOW, HE HAS TWO BELLY BUTTONS.

NO, IT WAS THE BOSS'S WOMAN!

A MAFIA BOSS SHOT HIM!

IT'S A SCAR FROM WHEN HE WAS SHOT, RIGHT?

PEOPLE HAVE SEEN THEM!

Hee!

OH GOD, I-IT HURTS!

NO, NO. HE DROPPED OUT WHEN HE WAS FIFTEEN TO RUN AWAY FROM HOME AND LIVE WITH HER!

...

WHEN HE WAS FIFTEEN, HE HAD TO DROP OUT OF PARK PUBLIC IN LONDON BECAUSE THEY FOUND OUT HE HAD A RELATIONSHIP WITH THE MAFIA BOSS'S WOMAN!

AND HE ACTED COMPLETELY INDIFFERENT TO EVERYTHING...

LIKE A BEAR!

HE HAD THESE BLACK BAGS UNDER HIS EYES.

HE USED TO BE SCARY. HE'S STILL SCARY.

HE LOOKED LIKE A HUGE WALKING PILE OF SKIN AND BONES, THAT'S HOW THIN HE WAS!

WHEN WE FIRST STARTED IN FIRST YEAR IN MODEEN, IAN TRANSFERRED IN. HE WAS SIXTEEN, BUT BECAUSE HE HAD FAILED A YEAR, HE WAS STILL IN THIRD YEAR.

THAT EXPLAINS WHY HE DOESN'T HAVE ANY OLDER MODEEN UNIFORMS.

SO THAT'S HOW IAN SEEMS TO OTHER PEOPLE?

HMM...

...

I WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS SO MUCH!

HOW COULD YOU BE SO... SO CRUEL?!

WHY AREN'T YOU COMING HOME?! EVEN GREG IS DEPRESSED ABOUT IT!

THE WEEKEND CAME.

TELEPHONE

I'M HAVING TROUBLE WITH MY CLASSES TOO.

SO MY ROOMMATE, WILLIAM, PROMISED TO STAY THIS WEEKEND AND HELP ME GET CAUGHT UP.

AS LONG AS GREG IS THERE, I'M *DEFINITELY* NOT COMING BACK!

I'VE JUST BEEN BUSY GETTING SETTLED IN.

CHITTY-CHITTY SAID I SHOULD JOIN THE SWIM TEAM.

I THOUGHT I MIGHT TRY OUT PLAYING AN INSTRUMENT TOO.

SO YOU'RE SAYING YOU CARE MORE ABOUT SCHOOL THAN ME?

IT TOOK ME THREE HOURS TO CALM HER DOWN.

WHEW...

MAYBE THAT SCHOOL IS TOO MUCH FOR YOU...

I'LL COME HOME NEXT WEEKEND!

IF WORST COMES TO WORST, I CAN'T LET HER MAKE ME QUIT!

YOU REALLY DO SEEM BUSY...

I MIGHT HAVE GONE A LITTLE OVERBOARD

YEAH, IT'S TOTALLY DIFFERENT FROM BOSTON.

AND MY UNIFORM CAME.

I HARDLY EVER EVEN SEE IAN.

I GUESS WE MOVE IN TOTALLY DIFFERENT CIRCLES.

ONE WEEK PASSED

EVERYTHING HAS SETTLED DOWN.

RIGHT BEFORE THE BREAK, I'LL BEG IAN TO TAKE ME TO PARIS, OR SWITZERLAND, OR WHEREVER HE GOES.

MY PLAN IS TO STAY HERE SAFE UNTIL WINTER BREAK.

JEREMY!

THERE'S A CALL FROM HOME FOR YOU!

AS SOON AS I GET IT BACK, I'LL GO STRAIGHT BACK TO BOSTON.

BY THAT POINT, SANDRA SHOULD BE COMPLETELY USED TO LIVING HERE.

THAT WAY, I'LL GET MY PASSPORT BACK.

YOU'RE COMING HOME TOMORROW, RIGHT?

I WAS JUST WONDERING HOW YOU WERE DOING!

IF I DON'T MAKE THESE THINGS CLEAR...

IF IT'S NOT IMPORTANT, YOU SHOULDN'T CALL.

LEPH

HI, JEREMY!

HEY. WHY ARE YOU CALLING?

TELEPHONE

GREAT, IT MUST BE SANDRA. IT'S STILL THURSDAY!

IT'S THE SECOND BOX.

THANK YOU.

SO I'M SURE SHE'S GOING TO CALL BACK THEN.

I TOLD HER YOU'D BE HOME TOMORROW.

IT'S NOT AN EMERGENCY, BUT I DID HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU ABOUT LAST NIGHT.

VIVI!

FROM BOSTON.

I GOT A PHONE CALL?

FROM WHOM?

shake
shake
shake

UM,
AH...
JEREMY?

I-I'VE GOT TO GO. MY PRACTICE IS STARTING.

OH? SEE YOU...

CLICK
...TOMOR-ROW...

Make up with me?

VIVI?!

VIVI?

SHE SAID

SHE WANTED TO TALK TO YOU URGENTLY

AND THAT EVEN THOUGH YOU BROKE UP LIKE THAT,

SHE WANTS TO MAKE UP WITH YOU.

Vivi?

HEY.

WHY ALL OF A SUDDEN? WHY NOW, VIVI?

WHAT'S WRONG, JEREMY?

JERE-MY?

IAN!

I-IT'S NOTHING!

WE USUALLY DON'T RUN INTO ONE ANOTHER, AND NOW HE SEES ME LIKE THIS?

"TWICE?"

WHEN I EXPLAINED THINGS TO VIVI...

...I REGRETTED IT SO MUCH I WANTED TO DIE.

"YOU WENT TO A HOTEL WITH A MAN?"

...

DAMMIT, WHY CAN'T I STOP CRYING?

VIVI WANTS TO MAKE UP WITH ME!

I WANTED HER TO COMFORT ME.

I WANTED VIVI TO UNDERSTAND.

BUT... I ENDED UP CRYING ALONE.

I WANTED TO BE ABLE TO CRY WITH HER.

I HAD TO COMFORT MYSELF.
I HAD TO BLAME MYSELF.

I KNOW.
I'LL WRITE
A LETTER.

I CAN'T TELL HER
ANYTHING ABOUT
WHAT'S HAPPENED.
I DON'T WANT TO
BURDEN HER.

MAKE UP...

I WANT
TO MAKE UP
WITH HER.

BUT CAN I
REALLY DO IT?

I'LL SEND HER...

BUT I STILL WANT TO
MAKE THINGS RIGHT AGAIN!

...A LETTER.

I THINK SHE WAS DIS-SAPOINTED.

VIVI CALLED AGAIN.

...I'M SORRY.

I...

CAUGHT A COLD, WHILE SWIMMING.

SORRY, SANDRA.

IT LOOKS LIKE I HAVE A FEVER... I'VE BEEN FEELING KIND OF OUT OF IT.

WHY WON'T YOU COME HOME, JEREMY?!

IAN COMES HOME EVERY WEEKEND!

DO YOU REALLY HATE GREG THAT MUCH?

SOUNDS GREAT...

HE BOUGHT ME A FIVE DIAMOND SET FOR ONE PARTY. I COULDN'T BELIEVE THE COST.

AND HERE I THOUGHT I'D GET A CHANCE TO SHOW YOU THE JEWELRY GREG BOUGHT ME.

N-NO!

GREG'S... HE'S...

I THINK HE'S A GREAT GUY!

KA-THUMP

BUT SO MUCH HAS HAPPENED

NOW THAT SAME MAN VISITS MY ROOM AT-NIGHT...

I DON'T WANT TO [illegible]

I DON'T THINK IT WOULD FIT IN MY HEART

"YES, LET'S MAKE UP. I STILL LOVE YOU, VN!. AND I'LL NEVER GO TO A HOTEL WITH A MAN AGAIN..."

[illegible] MY HEART

[illegible] MY HEART

[illegible] MY HEART

THERE'S SO MUCH I HAVE TO HIDE

SO PUTTING MY FULL HEART INTO A LETTER...

...IS REALLY, REALLY HARD.

I HAVE TOO MANY SECRETS.

HE PROBABLY THINKS I'M PRETTY WEIRD, SINCE I NEVER GO HOME, AND HE SAW ME CRYING OVER THE PHONE THAT ONE TIME...

I CROSSED PATHS WITH IAN AGAIN ON MONDAY. THAT'S RARE.

BUT IAN SEEMS LIKE THE TYPE TO MIND HIS OWN BUSINESS.

...I HAVE MY HANDS FULL JUST TRYING TO SOOTHE SANDRA.

HELLO.

THERE YOU ARE, JEREMY.

YOU'RE WANTED IN THE GUEST ROOM!

JERE-MY!

I GUESS THAT'S JUST HOW THE ENGLISH ARE...

EVERYTHING DOWN TO YOUR SHOES AND CLOTHES HAS TO FIT PERFECTLY

YEP. Thanks

THE SHOEMAKER, NOT THE HAT-MAKER, RIGHT?

HELLO. YOU SEEM TO BE DOING WELL.

WHAT A THOUGHTFUL FATHER.

I JUST GOT AUTHORISATION TO TAKE YOU ON A SHOPPING TRIP FOR SOME OF THE THINGS YOU MIGHT BE LACKING.

I HAVE SOMETHING I NEED TO DISCUSS WITH YOU IN PRIVATE, ABOUT SANDRA AND THAT GIRL...

DON'T BE SO SHY.

UH, THANK YOU VERY MUCH, BUT... UM, I'VE GOT DINNER DUTY TONIGHT, SO I CAN'T REALLY...

VROOOOOOOM

WHAT'S GOING ON WITH SANDRA?

...WHERE ARE WE GOING...

...

DID VIVI SAY SOMETHING TO SANDRA?

WHY'S HE BEING SO QUIET?

SCREEEECH

W-WHAT HAPPENED WITH SANDRA? DOES IT HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH VIVI?

SCREEEECH

SCREEEEECH

VROOOOM

It's all your fault!

JUST WATCHING HER DITHERING GETS ME IRRITATED!

I HAVE TO STOP MYSELF FROM INSTINCTIVELY HITTING HER!

BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T COME HOME AND BECAUSE OF THE PHONE CALL FROM THAT BOSTONIAN GIRL, SANDRA HAS BEEN ANXIOUS!

screeech

OF COURSE I DIDN'T HIT HER!

BUT THE FACT REMAINS!

...!

THE POOR THING HAS BEEN COWERING ALL DAY.

SEEING ME IN SUCH A BAD MOOD MAKES SANDRA THINK SHE DID SOMETHING TO UPSET ME.

STOP ASKING ME QUESTIONS; IT'S YOUR FAULT!

BUT... I DON'T... WHY...?

YOU UNDER-STAND, DON'T YOU, JEREMY?

CAN'T YOU DO WHAT YOU'RE TOLD?!

N-NO! I DON'T KNOW!

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO IN ORDER TO HELP ME, RIGHT, JEREMY?

DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE FORGOTTEN OUR LITTLE SECRET...

...

slip

OH, REALLY?

IT'S NOT A "LITTLE SECRET"!

...

GET OUT OF THE CAR, JEREMY.

SLAM!

NO, I DON'T WANT TO...

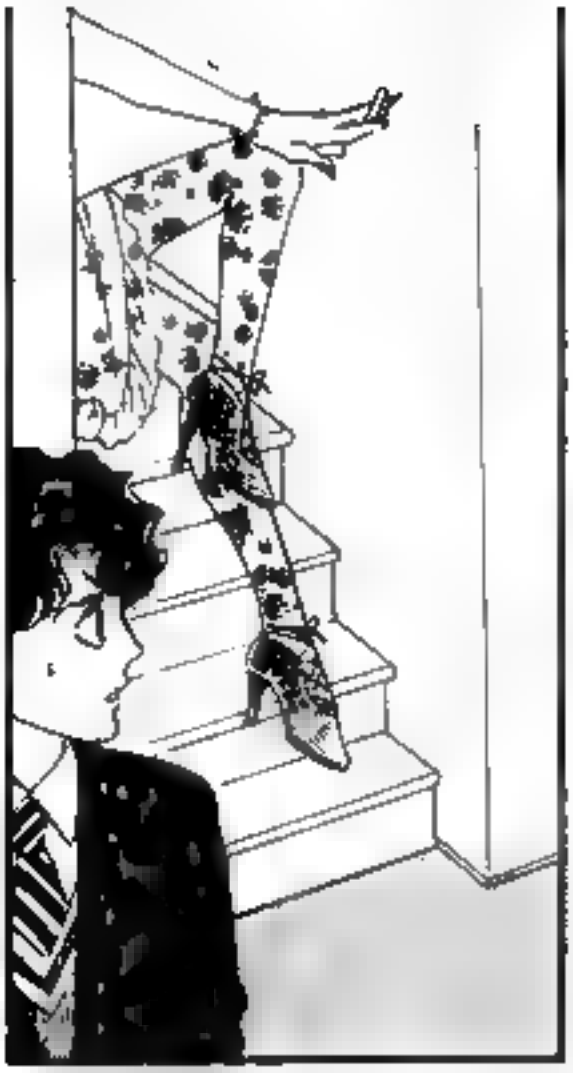
YOU WANT ME TO ABUSE SANDRA?

SO YOU WANT ME TO GO BACK HOME LIKE THIS?

...TAKE IT OUT ON SANDRA?

BUT YOU WANT ME TO...

IT'S YOUR FAULT I'M SO TENSE...



ヒット
slip
33

open
ching
ching

IT'S NOT BAD TO HAVE A CHANGE OF PACE SOMETIMES. THIS IS A SMALL VILLAGE. IT'S FAR FROM LONDON. THERE'S NO CHANCE I'LL MEET SOMEONE I KNOW.

THIS IS A HOTEL WHERE WHORES TAKE THEIR CLIENTS.
I USED TO COME HERE QUITE OFTEN.

THIS ROOM ON THE THIRD FLOOR HAS AN ANTIQUE BED.

click

CLANK

SEE?

WHY DON'T YOU TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES AND SHOES?

fmmp

ARE... ARE YOU GOING TO TAKE ME BACK TO SCHOOL?

EVENTUALLY.

After Us, Savage God

Sagio Moto

Chapter 6

Translator: musouka manga

Editor: meicdon13

Cleaner and Typesetter: white poem

DISCLAIMER

THE MANGA THAT IS PRESENTED ON THIS SITE ARE OWNED AND COPYRIGHTED BY THEIR RESPECTIVE MANGAKA. THE PINK PANZER (THE SCANLATORS AND RELATED) HAD NOTHING TO DO WITHE THE ACTUAL CREATION OF THE ART/STORYLINE/ETC.. ALL SCANLATIONS DISTRIBUTED BY THIS SITE ARE FOR FREE. NO PROFIT IS EARNED FROM THIS ENDEAVOR. WE WILL ONLY TAKE CREDIT FOR THE TRANSLATIONS AND EDITING. WE ARE DOING THIS FOR FUN ONLY AND ARE HOPING TO ONLY SPREAD THE OLD SCHOOL MANGA JOY ECSTASY TO THE WORLD. PLEASE! IF YOU ENJOY THE MANGA ON THIS SITE, SUPPORT THE AUTHORS BY PURCHASING THE REAL MANGA IN REAL STORES. YOU ARE NOT ALLOWED TO STEAL ANY OF THESE SCANLATIONS TO PUT ON YOUR OWN SITE, CLAIM THEM AS YOUR OWN, OR EARN MONEY FROM IT. IF YOU WISH TO USE ANY SCANLATION DONE BY US, PLEASE ASK FOR PERMISSION FIRST AND CREDIT US.

The Pink Panzer

DISTRIBUTION POLICIES

ALL SERIES ON THIS SITE ARE FREE TO BE SHARED ON OTHER COMMUNITIES EXCEPT OUR LICENSED SERIES. AS OF THE MOMENT, FROM EROICA WITH LOVE IS OUR ONLY LICENSED TITLE AND WE ASK READERS TO REFRAIN FROM SHARING THE MANGA ON PUBLIC FORUMS, WEBSITES OR COMMUNITIES. I'M SURE THAT YOU ARE ALL AWARE THAT WE MAY RUN INTO LEGAL ISSUES REGARDING OUR WORK ON SCANLATING THIS SERIES AND WE ASK THAT THE READERS HELP US AVOID THIS. THE WORST THAT COULD HAPPEN IS THAT WE HAVE TO STOP SCANLATING THE SAID PROJECT WHICH WILL AFFECT THE ENJOYMENT OF NOT ONLY US, BUT ALSO YOU DEAR READERS.

YOUR FAVORITE HAGIO MOTO CHARACTERS NEED YOUR HELP.

Calling for cleaners, typesetters, proofreaders, and translators for Marginal and A Cruel God Reigns

Contact us at [redacted] *for details.*

COME WITH US AND SQUEE ON OLD SKOOL BL!

The Pink Panzer

.....!

TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES.

GET THIS OVER W TH .. AND GET OUT OF HERE...!

I JUST... WANT TO.

I'M ONLY GOING TO BIND YOUR HANDS A LITTLE BIT

DON'T WORRY

REACH OUT YOUR ARMS, JEREMY ..

ﾈｺ

OH, NO NEED TO BE AFRAID,

I'LL UNTIE THEM SOON

E-EEG !?

W-WHY?

IT'S JUST A LITTLE GAME

W-WAIT, T-THIS

EEG. !

COME, OVER HERE

GREG!

残酷な神が支配する2

NO.

MY WRISTS REALLY HURT!

PLEASE, UNTIE ME, GREG!

THE ROPES CUT INTO MY HANDS. !

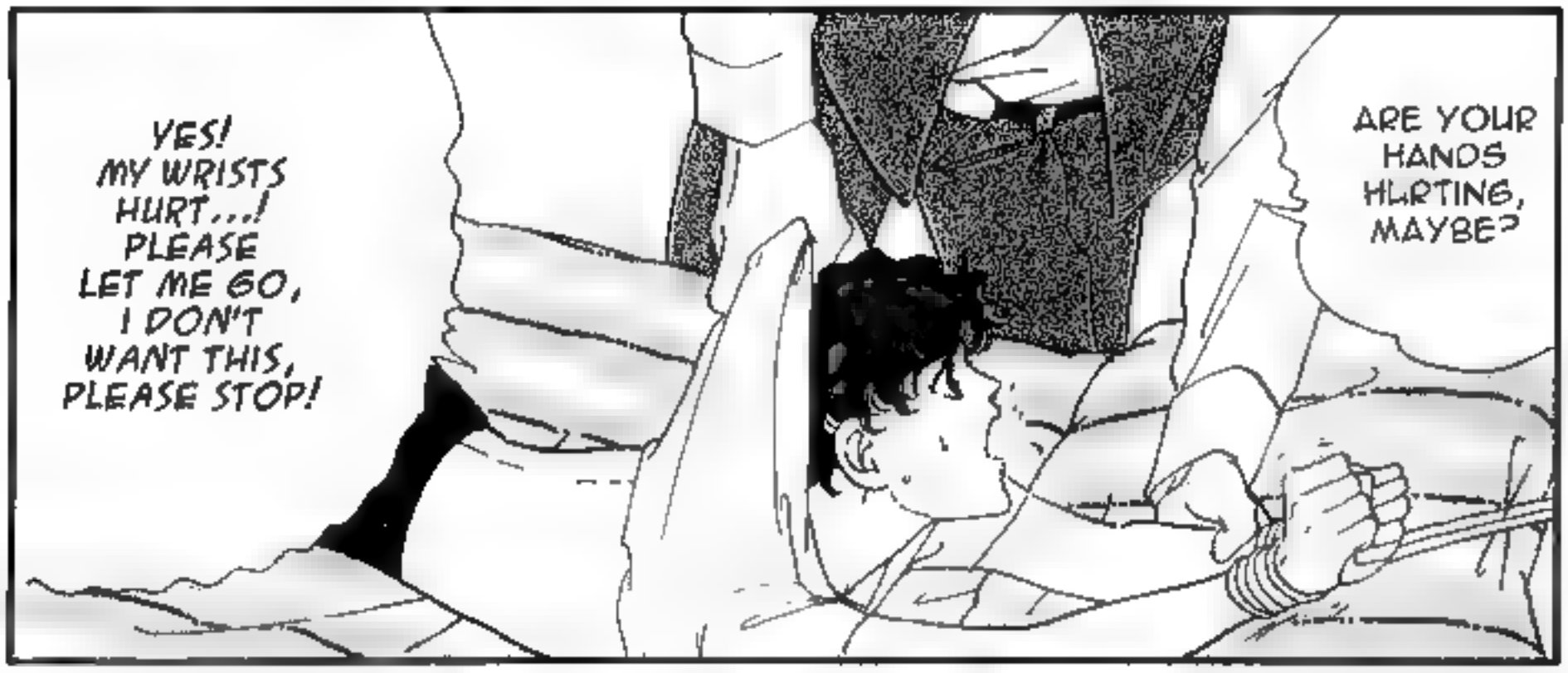
T-THIS .

GREG! WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING TO DO!

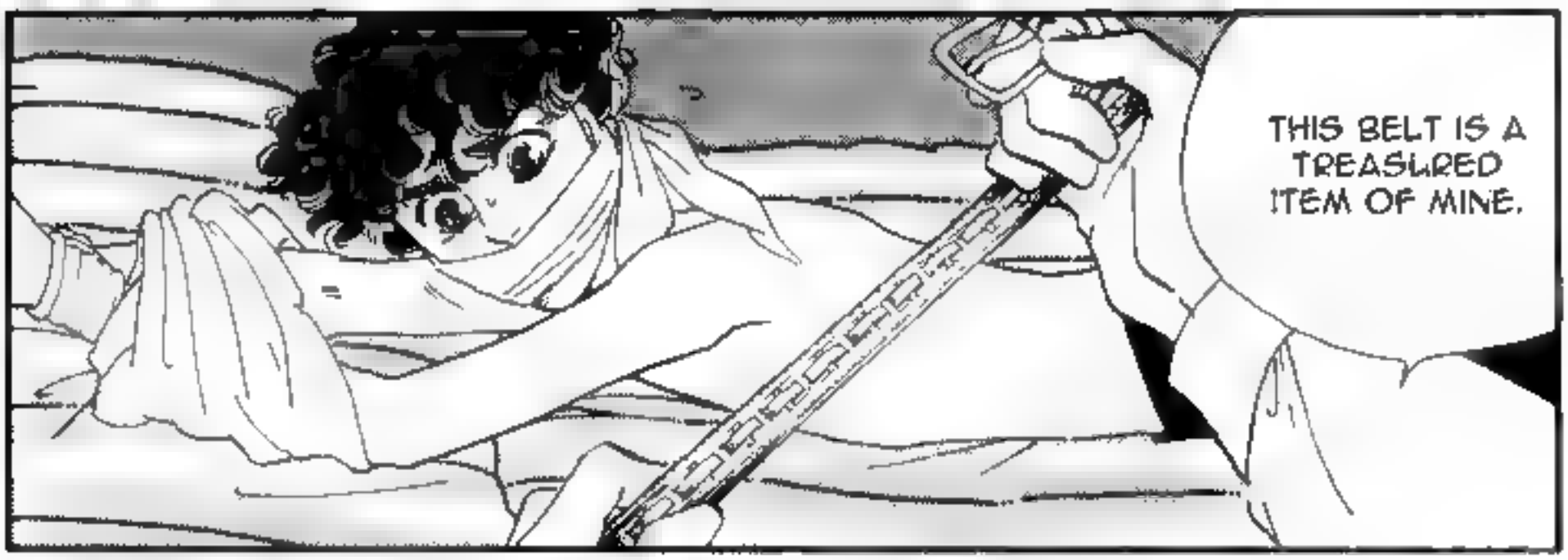
WAIT A BIT!

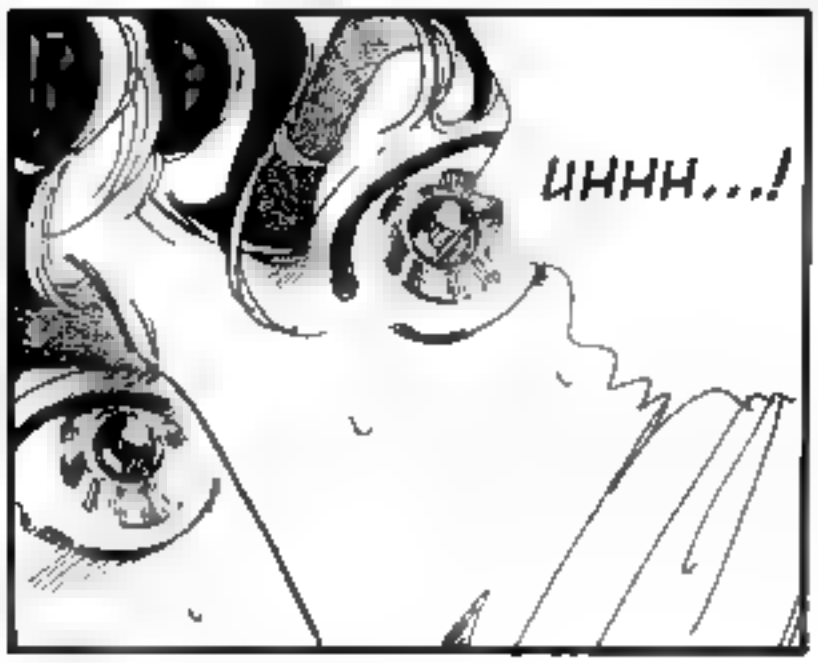
GREG!

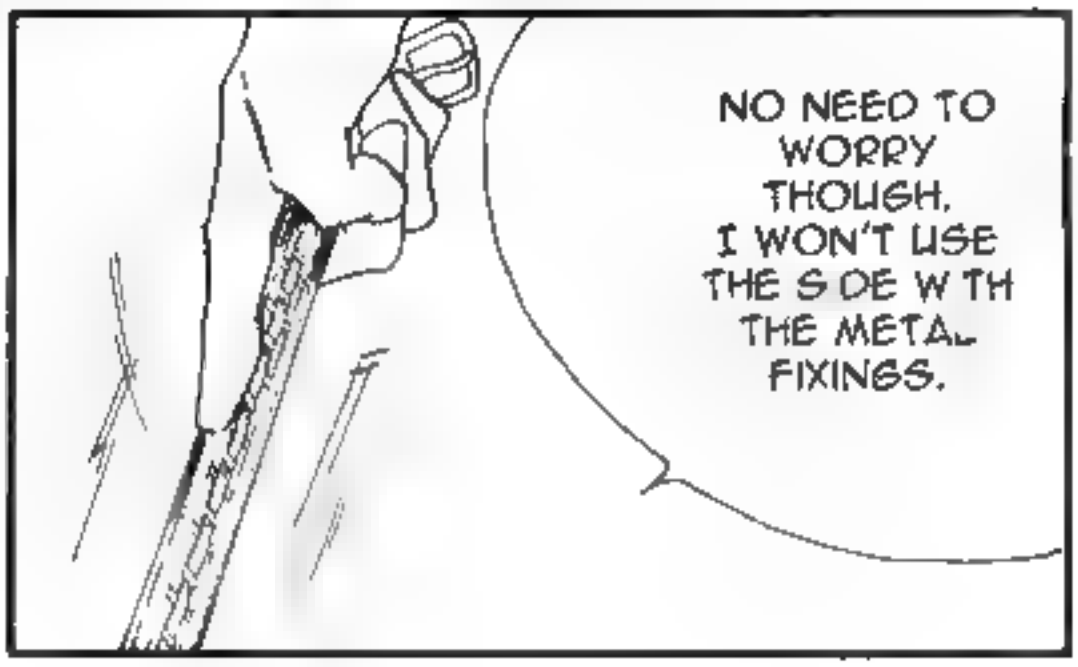
IF WE DON'T DO IT LIKE THIS, YOUR BODY WON'T STRETCH.


YES! MY WRISTS HURT...! PLEASE LET ME GO, I DON'T WANT THIS, PLEASE STOP!
ARE YOUR HANDS HURTING, MAYBE?
THIS HOTEL'S WALLS ARE PRETTY THIN.
GREG, I BEG YOU!
.....
SINCE IT'S A CHEAP HOTEL.
NO...!!
UHH... UH...!
UGH!

カチャ


THIS BELT IS A TREASURED ITEM OF MINE.


UHHH...!


NO NEED TO WORRY THOUGH. I WON'T USE THE S DE W TH THE METAL FIXINGS.

OH, ARE YOU MAD AT ME, JEREMY?

NO!

THAT'S WHY YOU GET PUNISHED!

YOU DIDN'T LISTEN TO YOUR PARENTS.

A BAD BOY!

YOU'RE SUCH A BAD BOY.

IF YOU WERE MORE HONEST, I WOULDN'T HAVE TO DO THIS.

UH...!

UHHH!!

UGH...!

UH...!

huff

huff

IF YOU WERE JUST MORE HONEST, I WOULDN'T HAVE TO...

!!...

huff

huff

huff

huff

Cartilage

!!...

UHHH!

UGHH!

UHH!

UUUUHHHHHHHHH!

puff

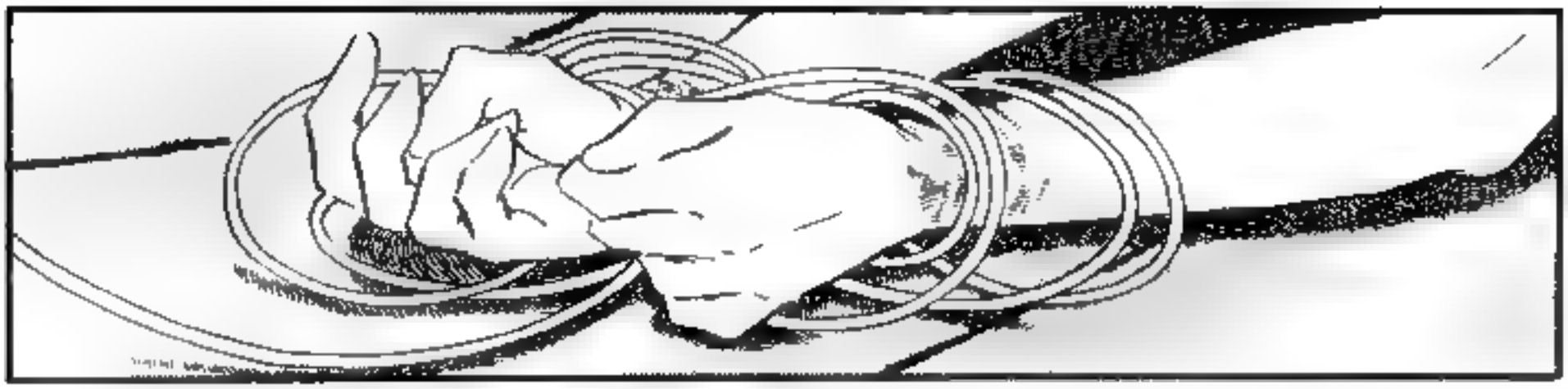
puff

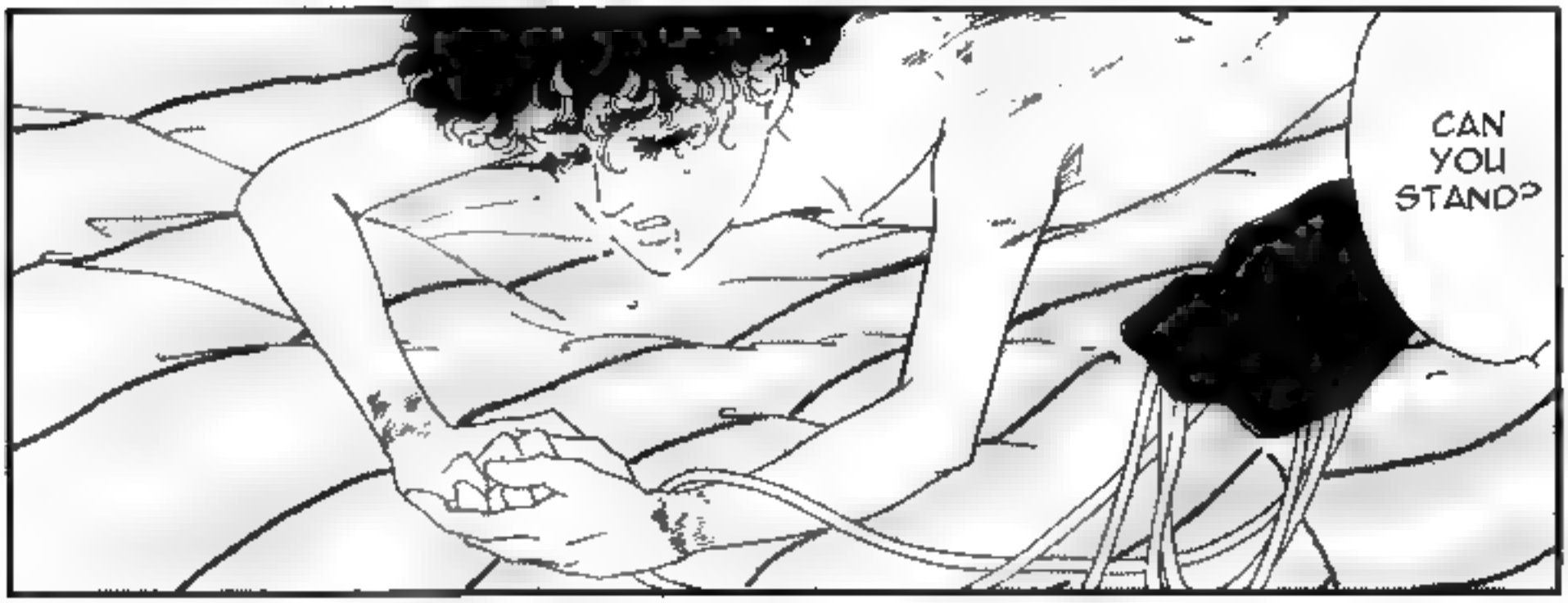
puff

puff

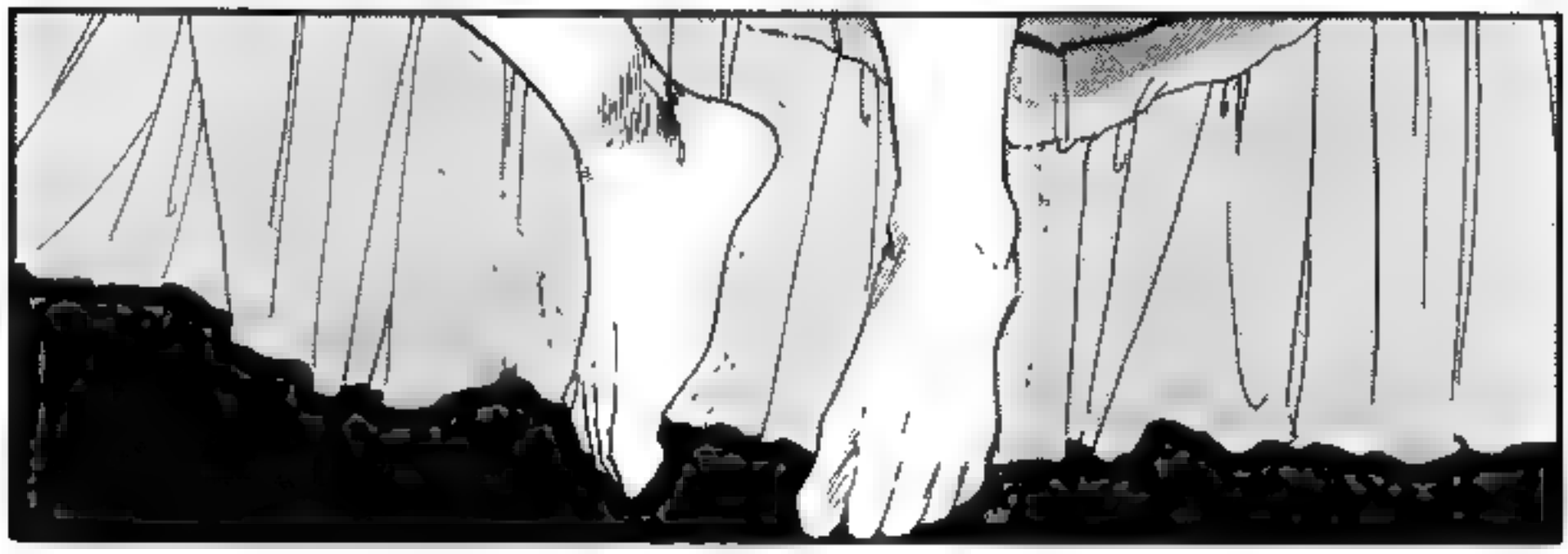
puff

puff




CAN YOU STAND?

GO TAKE A SHOWER.
'LL HELP PUT MEDIC NE ON YOUR BACK.



OH MY, THAT NECKTIE LOOKS PRETTY BAD.

CLOSE

ARE YOU READY TO LEAVE?

THAT'S BETTER.

LET'S GO.

THESE ARE THE KEYS TO THE CAR.

GO AHEAD AND WA T FOR ME IN IT

I'LL FINISH THE CHECKOUT

.....

HEY YOU...!! ARE YOU GO NG OUT WITH THAT GUY? HUH?

WA T...!

I WON'T SAY ANYTHING TOO BAD BUT...

YOU'RE STILL JUST A KID!

.....

....STOP GOING OUT WITH HIM! YOU'LL GET K LLED, REALLY...! FOR REAL, I'M NOT K DDING YOU....!

HE TOTALLY MURDERED HIS OWN WIFE AFTER ALL...!!

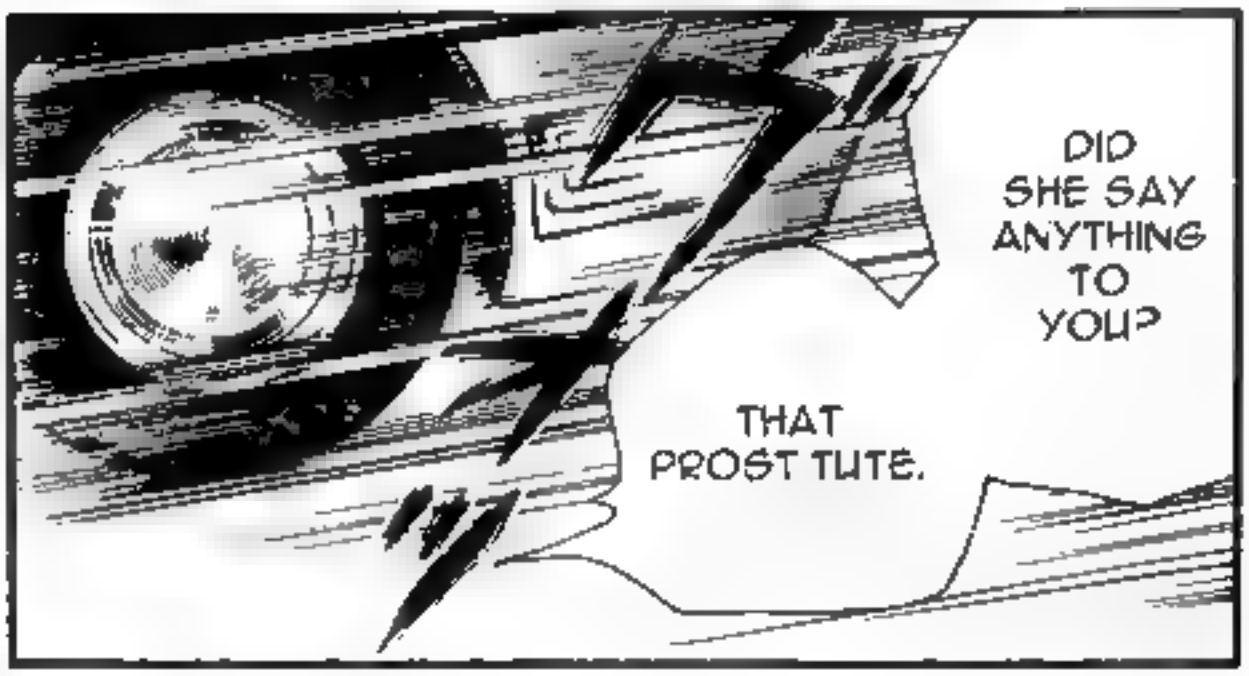
Kyaa!!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING!!

DAISY!?
WHAT HAP-PENED?

DON'T GET CLOSE TO MY CAR!
S-STOP!!

YOU BITCH!!


DID SHE SAY ANYTHING TO YOU?
THAT PROST TUTE.

THIEFS AND LIARS.

HAH, THOSE TYPES OF WOMEN ARE MOSTLY

THEY'RE LOWLY AND SHAME-LESS.

I'LL GET.. K..LLED...

SHE SAID TO... N-NOT GET INVOLVED WITH .. YOU...

.....

WEAR SOMETHING WITH LONG SLEEVES LIKE A SWEATER OR SHIRT TO COVER YOUR WRISTS, UNDERSTOOD?

.....

HERE, I'LL PUT SOME MED CINE FOR IT INTO YOUR POCKET.

THE SCARS LEFT BY THE BELT AND THE RED ON YOUR WR STS W LL MOST LKELY FADE N A WEEK.

YOUR BACK W LL PROBABLY HURT FOR ABOUT 2-3 DAYS OR SO.

EVEN THOUGH IT'S BEEN SO LONG, WE HAVEN'T KISSED YET.

THAT'S RIGHT, I ALMOST FORGOT.

...
DURING THE WEEKENDS, DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
FROM NOW ON, YOU WILL COME HOME
...?
JEREMY...?
THE DINNER'S READY
...HEY?
AH, HEY, JEREMY!

HUH?

WHAT?

JEREMY DIDN'T COME TO DINNER.

WELL... EXCUSE US, IAN.

BUT MAYBE HE'S FOUGHT WITH YOUR FATHER?

WELL, I

DON'T REALLY CARE ABOUT HIS BUSINESS.

C-COULD YOU MAYBE TRY TALKING TO JEREMY A BIT?

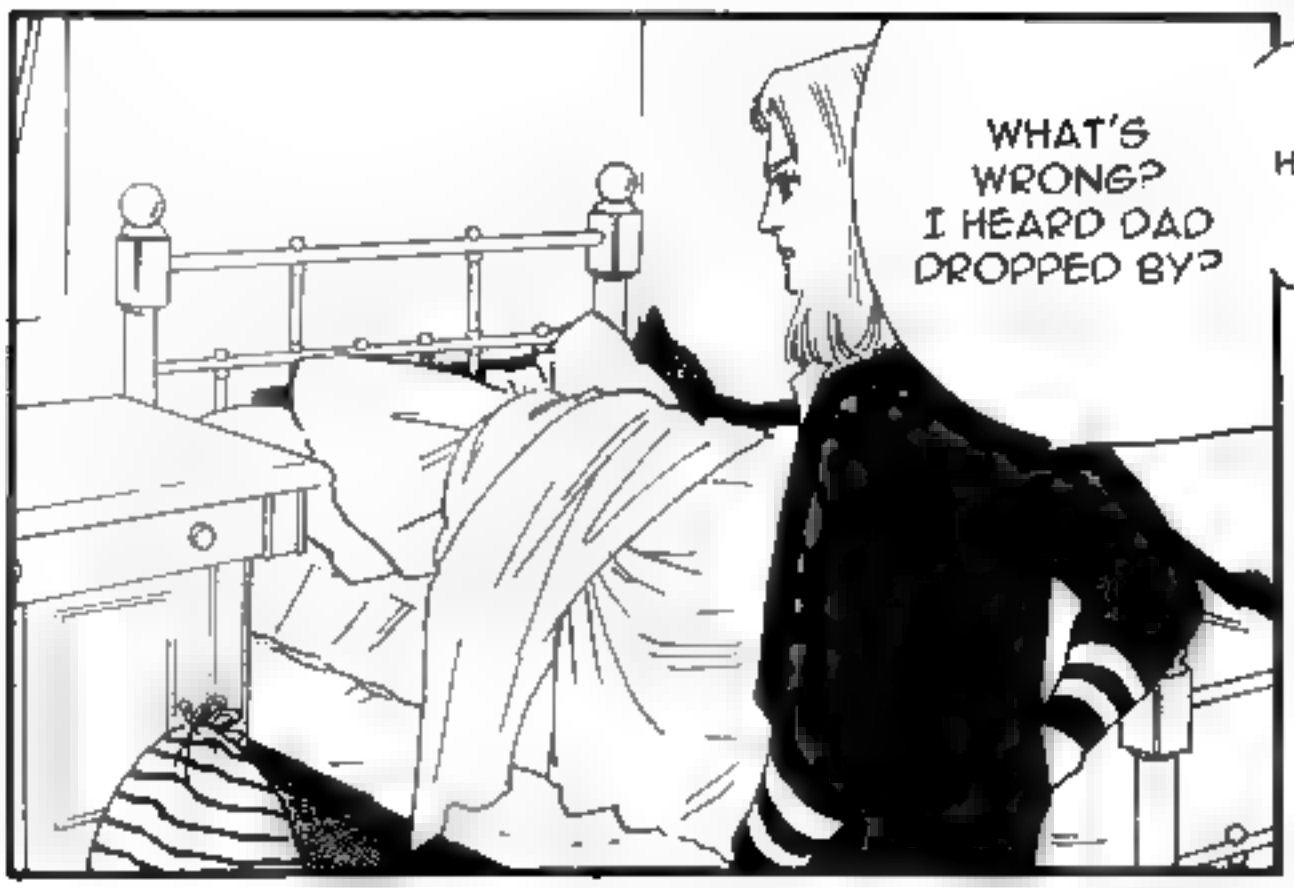
IT APPEARS HE'S CRYING

EVER SINCE HE WENT OUT WITH HIS FATHER THIS EVENING, HE'S, WELL... BEEN KINDA DIFFERENT

ジロリ

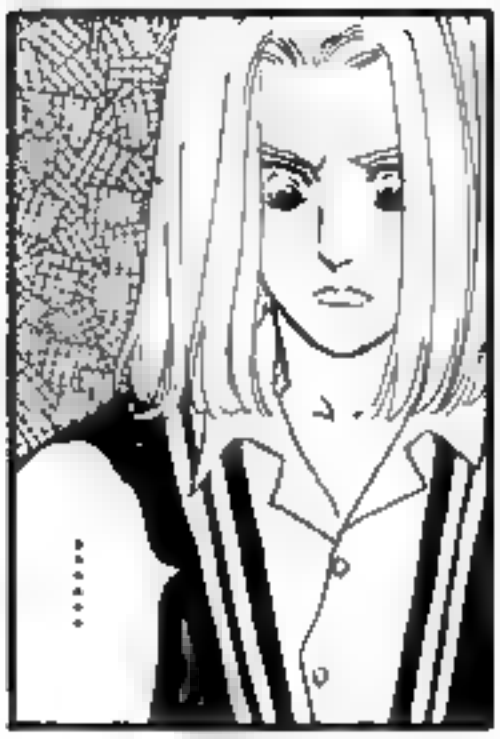
W-WERE VERY SORRY.

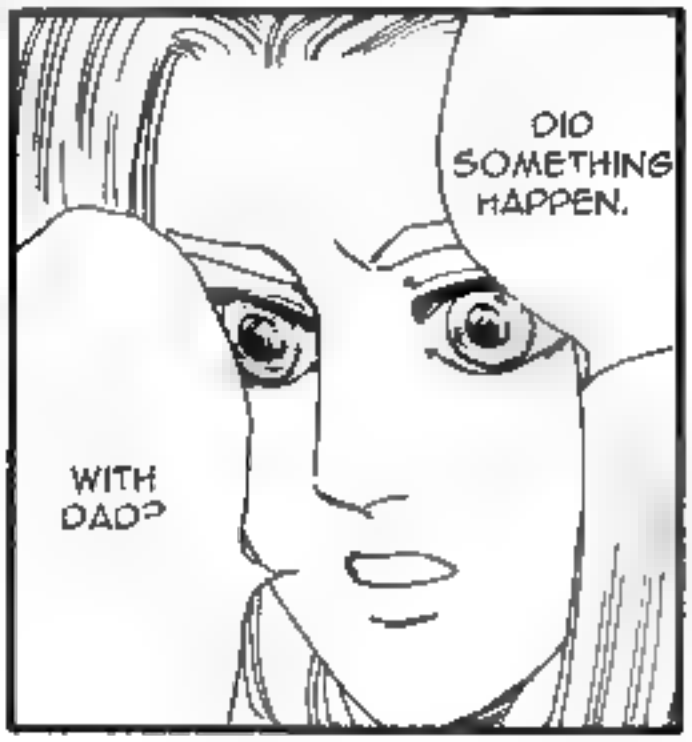
MAYBE, OR NOT..!


WHAT'S WRONG? I HEARD DAD DROPPED BY?

HEY?
JERE-MY!?

HEY...




DID SOMETHING HAPPEN.
WITH DAD?

残酷な神が支配する2

DID SOMETHING HAPPEN WITH JEREMY?

IT'S IAN

AH, FATHER?

HE WAS PRETTY PRE-OCCUPIED YOU SEE

IT SEEMS LIKE HE'S STILL UPSET OVER BREAKING UP WITH HIS GIRLFRIEND AND I'M WORRIED

AH, JEREMY?

HOW IS HE?

OH, OH NO, I WAS TOLD NOT TO SAY ANYTHING ABOUT THAT TO ANYONE, I'M SO BAD AT KEEPING SECRETS

GIRLFRIEND..?

IT'S A SECRET, OKAY?

I GOT IT.

REALLY? WELL, EVEN I FEEL LIKE I'VE CHANGED SINCE I GOT MARRIED

HOW UNUSUAL FOR YOU TO LISTEN TO OTHER PEOPLE'S WORRIES.

Wow, dad who loved to go solo...

HE WAS CRYING AND ASKING ME TO KEEP QUIET ABOUT IT BECAUSE HE DON'T WANT SANDRA TO WORRY

I FEEL SORRY FOR HIM

reminds me, at the river bank, he was crying 'cause he was homesick.

I DON'T UNDER STAND

...I DON'T

WHY DID GREG DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND
I DON'T UNDERSTAND
I DON'T UNDERSTAND

I KEEP HEARING THE SOUNDS OF THAT LEATHER BELT AGAIN

AND AGAIN.

WAS THAT REALLY GREG?

MY BACK STINGS SO BADLY.

WHY

Ruff

Ruff

HE KILLED HIS WIFE YOU KNOW.

If I don't listen to him, he'll kill her too.

That's right, he killed her, Instead of Sandra.

YOU'RE A BAD BOY SO YOU'LL GET PUNISHED.

PUNISHED.

I'm being hit

in Sandra's place!

I couldn't sleep a wink.

OH, WHAT'S WRONG? DID YOU NOT SLEEP ENOUGH? YOUR EYES ARE RED, JEREMY.

.....

AH, GOOD MORNING, JEREMY!

GOOD MORNING

.....

I rolled that shirt up and hid it in my trunk.

When I changed my clothes after midnight, I noticed the cuffs and the back of the shirt bloodstained.

I will try to not think at all, not think at all.

Tomorrow, the pain will surely be weaker.

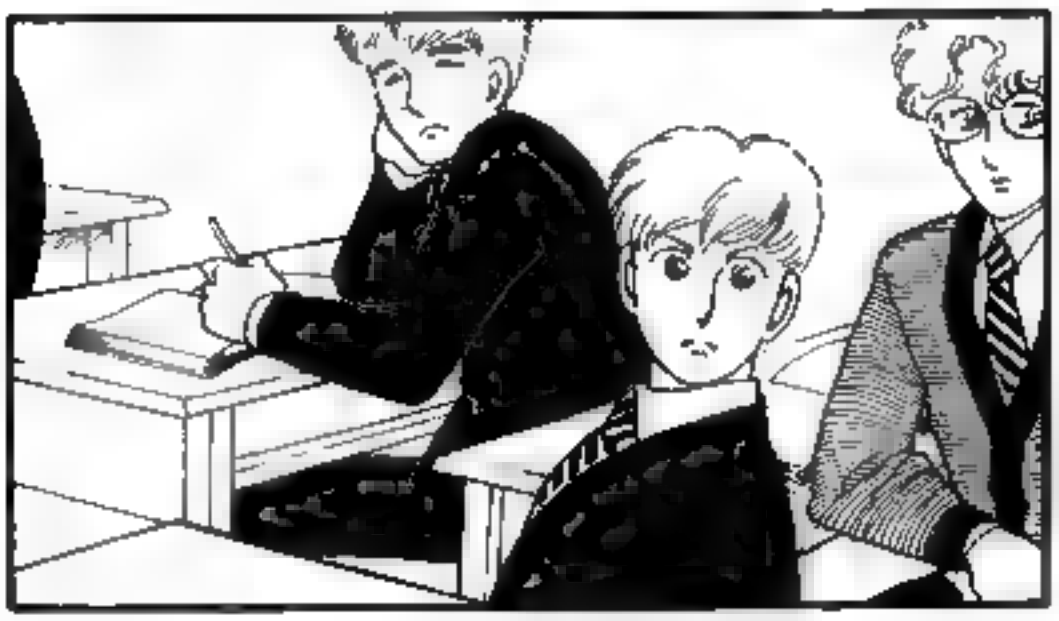
CHARLES?
IN WHAT SENSE DO WE USE "A ROSBUD"?
ABOUT THIS ROBERT HELLRIC WE'VE BEEN DISCUSSING SINCE LAST WEEK

JEREMY?
JEREMY, DO YOU KNOW?

"LOSE YOUR VIRGINITY!"
"BECOME A BRIDE!"
WRONG!!

Eh

Ah,
yes.
It means "youth" ...



Eh,

my voice....?

.....

It's not coming out...?

Why... Why is everyone in the ceiling...?

I have to answer, or they'll...

I have to hurry.

If I don't answer soon, they'll think I'm weird.

"

;;

ㅁㄴㅇ

godless Scanlations

Zankoku no Kami ga Shihai Suru

Hagio Moto

Chapter 7.1

Translator: Lilajs

Editor: Juumichi

Typesetter: Juumichi

残酷な神が支配する2

DO YOU HAVE ANEMIA!?

EHHH? OI! JEREMY!

JEREMY !?

CAN YOU STAND? SHALL I TAKE YOU TO THE MEDICAL OFFICE?

I SEE, THE COLOR OF HIS FACE DOESN'T LOOK GOOD

.....

スキン

NO! HE HASN'T BEEN FEELING WELL SINCE YESTERDAY!

WAS IT SO HARD OF A QUESTION THAT IT MADE YOU FALL DOWN?

OI, ARE YOU OKAY?

DOCTOR MARTIN

DOCTOR

.....

YOUR FACE IS SWOLLEN, DID YOU SLEEP WELL LAST NIGHT?

YOU LOOK LIKE YOU HAVE A FEVER

UHH, AHH

あ

ふ

あ

JEREMY COLLAPSED IN THE CLASSROOM

I'LL JUST CHECK YOUR PULSE

I'M JUST CHECKING YOUR PULSE, WHAT'S WRONG?

DID YOU INJURE YOURSELF?

YOU'VE ATTACHED A SUPPORT TO YOUR WRIST, HAVEN'T YOU?

UHMM .....

AGAIN ?!

UMM --- IAN

YO, IAN

SORRY FOR CALLING YOU HERE

WHY MUST I LOOK AFTER HIM ALL THE TIME!?

JERUMI, YOU KNOW THIS PERSON DON'T YOU?

WHAT IS IT THIS TIME ...?

WHAT IS IT?!

..... UH
..... UH

.....

WHAT IS HIS NAME?

HUH?

EHH .....?!

EH!? NO WAY!

.....

OI, TRY TO SAY SOMETHING! IS THIS FOR REAL?

IT SEEMS LIKE YOUR YOUNGER BROTHER HAS BEEN UNABLE TO SPEAK FOR A WHILE

EH?

HUH?

THE WEATHER IS NICE, WHY DON'T YOU GO FOR A WALK?

WELL WELL

.....

YOU'RE HIS OLDER BROTHER RIGHT? IT COULD BE THE STRESS FROM YOUR YOUNGER BROTHER'S NEW LIFESTYLE

AFTERWARDS, PLEASE LET ME KNOW HOW HE IS DOING

WHY ME?

SCENT OF THE FLOWERS, THE RUSTLE OF THE WIND AND THE VOICES OF THE BIRDS.....

SHOULD GO FOR A WALK IN THE FOREST AND RELAX IN THE

YOU TWO

YOU'RE QUITE THE RASCAL, IT'S NOT FUNNY

BUT THERE'S NO HELPING IT

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? COME

.....

UGH!

YOU REALLY CAN'T SPEAK, CAN YOU?.... WHAT.... HAPPENED...?

.....

OI, DO YOU WANT TO RIDE ON THIS BOAT?

DID I HIT YOUR FACE?

OI, IAN IS ROWING A BOAT TOGETHER WITH SOMEONE!

EHHH?

IT'S HIS NEW BROTHER!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

OH BE QUIET

WE'RE GOING UNDER, LOWER YOUR HEAD

Am Brunnen vor dem Tore…

da steht ein Lindenbaum……

HAPPINESS, SADNESS, THE THROBBING OF LOVE. PUT YOUR HEART ASIDE DEEP UNDERNEATH THE LEAVES

TELL YOU OF MY DREAM

THE LIME TREES ON THE BANK OF THE RIVER

.....

IT'S BY SCHUBERT

..... DO YOU KNOW THIS SONG?

I WANT TO STRETCH MY LEGS, LET'S TAKE A SHORT BREAK OVER THERE

OOPS

BECAUSE IT'S COLD IN ENGLAND. PROBABLY COLDER THAN BOSTON.....

FROM NOW ON THERE WON'T BE SUCH WONDERFUL WEATHER

MMM

HOWEVER

I MUSN'T TALK ABOUT BOSTON BECAUSE IT MAKES HIM THINK OF HIS GIRLFRIEND

WHEN FATHER VISITED YOU YESTERDAY .....

FOR FATHER TO ASK FOR ADVICE... I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED

EH !?

.....

WHAT DID YOU ..... TALK ABOUT?

..... COULD IT BE THAT ASKING FOR ADVICE WAS JUST FATHER'S WAY OF SEEING IT.....?

D..... DID FATHER SAY SOMETHING?

DID FATHER SAY SOMETHING YOU DIDN'T LIKE AND MAKE YOU CRY?

DID HE SAY SOMETHING HE SHOULDN'T HAVE?

.....!

DID HE TELL YOU TO FORGET ABOUT YOUR GIRLFRIEND? OR GIVE UP ON HER? OR DID HE GIVE YOU A LECTURE ON QUICKLY GETTING USED TO YOUR NEW LIFE.....?

.....

---- WELL?

DID SOMETHING ---- HAPPEN? JEREMY?

JEREMY!?

N

.....

N

.....!

N N

NO

!

SAY IT!

N

N

NO!

NO!

N

NO!

残酷な神が支配する2

S...
SOR...
RY...

BUT YOU SPOKE

YOU CRY A LOT DON'T YOU...?

ALONG... THE... RIVER...

..... THAT'S MEULER'S POEM

ALONG... THE BANK OF THE LIME TREES...

UNDER THE LEAVES ...

DREAMING..... HAPPINESS... SADNESS...

JEREMY

I DON'T QUITE UNDERSTAND BUT

WE HAVE BECOME A FAMILY AFTER ALL.....

DON'T BROOD OVER IT BY YOURSELF

!

YOU DON'T LIKE OUR FATHER RIGHT?

NO, IT LOOKS LIKE I'M BAD AT GIVING THIS KIND OF ADVICE

.....

I'M SORRY... I'VE WORRIED YOU.....

HE DOESN'T REALLY...

OUR FATHER HAS THE HABIT OF LECTURING SO HE PROBABLY SAID SOMETHING TO OFFEND YOU

.....

I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT GREG

FATHER IS LOOKING AT THINGS FROM A DISTANCE

HE REALLY DOES CARE ABOUT YOU

IT MIGHT BE A LITTLE TOO SUDDEN BUT

WATCH O...

AH!

MY... FOOT...!

OUCH ...!

OUCH...

LOOK

DOES IT HURT? HOLD ON TO ME!

NO... I...

I'M FINE

NO, I'LL BE FINE..... IF... YOU LEND ME YOUR ARM.....

DID YOU HURT YOUR BACK AS WELL?

.....

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SO CAUTIOUS, I WON'T ATTACK YOU

I WAS ABLE TO SPEND THE WEEK WITHOUT WORRIES IN BED

I'M NOW AN INJURED PERSON

I'VE BROUGHT YOUR MEAL

THANKS TO MY CRUSHED FOOT

T- THANK YOU TIKI TIKI

BUT THE WEEKEND WILL COME SOON

I MIGHT AS WELL HAVE GOTTEN A BONE FRACTURE... THEN I WOULDN'T HAVE TO GO HOME

ONCE THE WEEKEND COMES, I MUST RETURN HOME

I'M SCARED OF WHAT GREG WILL DO TO ME AGAIN
BUT IN THE END I WILL HAVE TO RETURN HOME! I MUST RETURN HOME!
I...
EVEN THOUGHT I DON'T WANT TO REMEMBER I KEEP GETTING ATTACKED BY FLASH BACKS.....
I DON'T WANT TO REMEMBER
I... AM TIED DOWN AND MUST DO WHAT I'M TOLD...! WHY.....?!

OR.....!
WAS IT BECAUSE OF A ONE TIME EXPLOSION OF ANGER?

I DON'T KNOW!
IS GREG A SADDIST?

WAS I NOT ABLE TO STOP HIM.....?

NO MATTER
HOW MUCH I PLEADED!
HOW MUCH I REFUSED!
HOW MUCH I STRUGGLED!
HOW MUCH I TRIED TO RUN AWAY -------!!
HOW MUCH I HELD MY BREATH!.....!

AS IF MY WILL DIDN'T EXIST

AS IF MY WILL WAS NOT YET BORN

WITHOUT ANY RELATION BETWEN HIS ACTIONS

AND MY WILL

WHAT I FELT WASN'T PAIN

WHAT I CRIED WEREN'T TEARS

IT WASN'T A SCREAM. IT WASN'T A GASP

WHAT CAME OOZING OUT OF ALL THE PORES IN MY CLOGGED MOUTH WAS NOT SWEAT. IT WAS NOT SADNESS

IT WAS A DEEP BOTTOMLESS DESPAIR

I SAW IT.
I SAW THE PLACE
IN WHICH I WAS
BORN

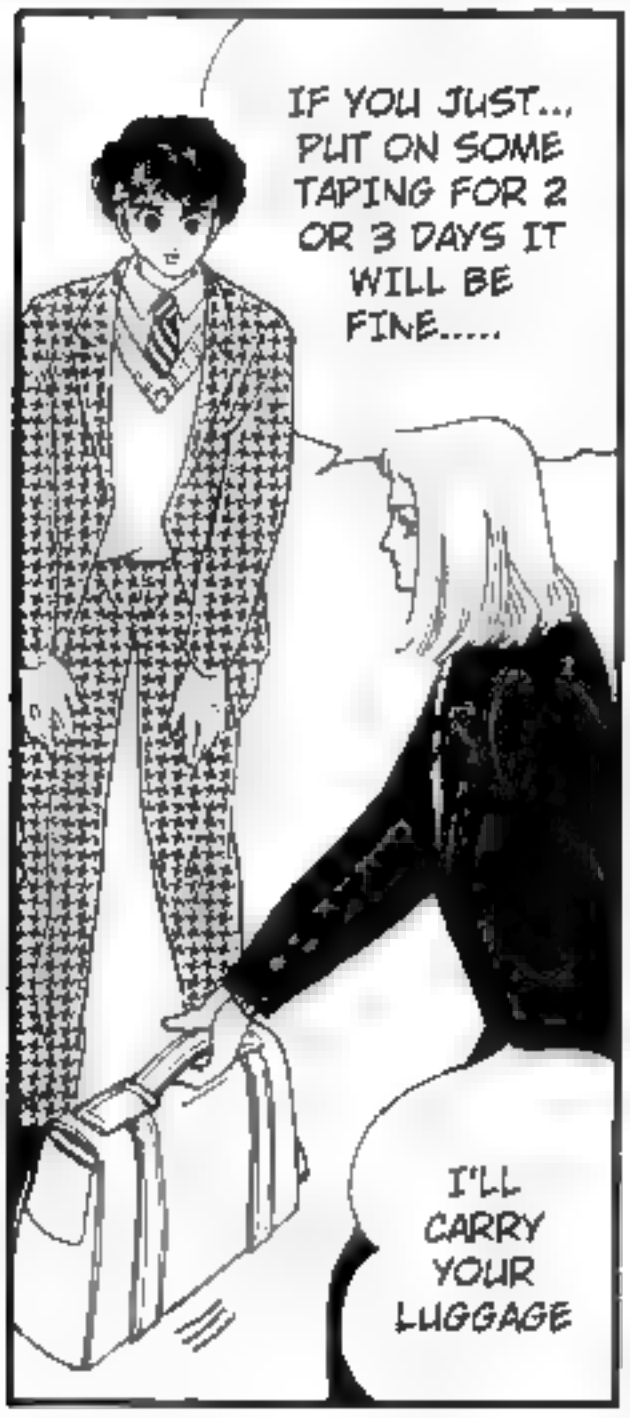
WITHOUT FORM,
WITHOUT COLOR,
WITHOUT SMELL,
WITHOUT A NAME,
IT IS

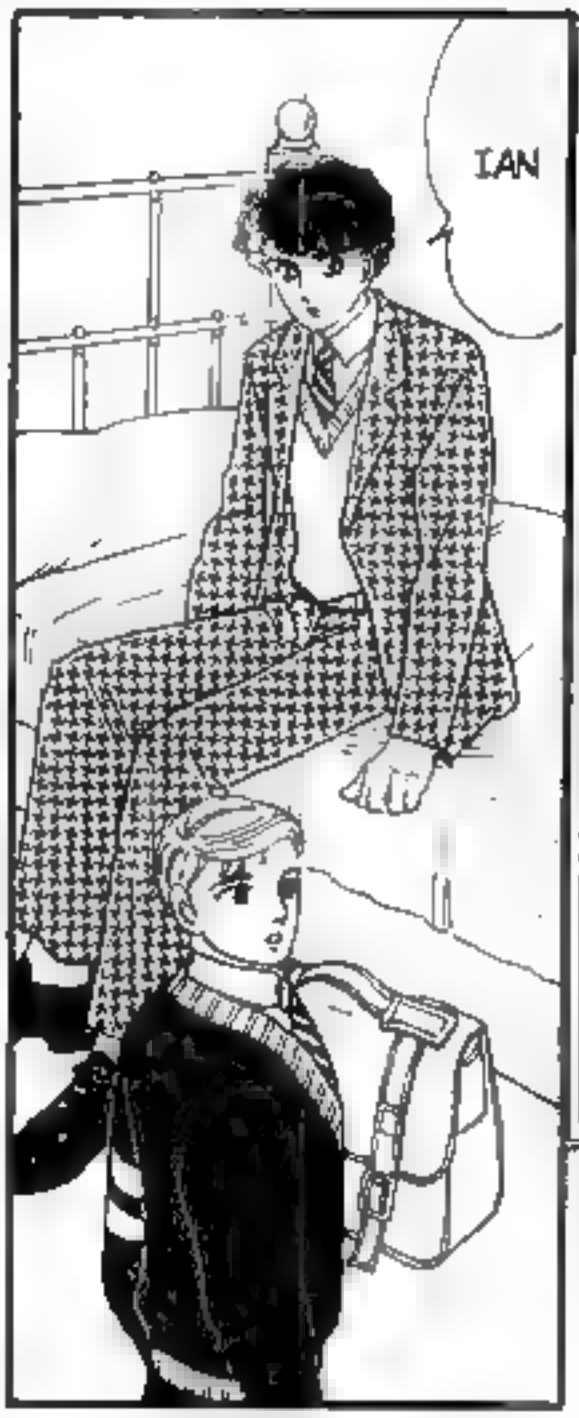
LIVING
SOMEWHERE
INSIDE ME

LIKE A STAIN
THAT CANNOT
BE REMOVED

..... I KNOW IT,
IT IS THE PLACE
I WAS ----
CREATED

残酷な神が支配する2


IF YOU JUST... PUT ON SOME TAPING FOR 2 OR 3 DAYS IT WILL BE FINE.....
I'LL CARRY YOUR LUGGAGE


IAN

HOW IS YOUR FOOT?

I DON'T WANT TO RETURN HOME"

HE'S BEING QUITE A GOOD OLDER BROTHER, RIGHT?
I'M GLAD. WHEN YOU BECAME GLOOMY AND RETURNED HOME I WORRIED BUT
IAN IS KIND SO IT SHOULD BE OKAY

GO GET SPOILED BY YOUR MOM!
YES ..... THANK YOU WILLIAM ..... AND TIKI TIKI
WELL THEN, TAKE IT EASY
HOME!

WELL, I'M SO GLAD! IT'S BEEN 3 WEEKS!

... I'M HOME SANDORA ...

JEREMY!

WELL WELL, IAN, WELCOME HOME

I'M HOME

YOU SAY YOU DAMAGED YOUR FOOT? YOU SHOULD HAVE TAKEN A CAR INSTEAD OF THE TRAIN

WELCOME HOME, TO YOUR FAMILY

WELL WELL, JEREMY! YOU'RE FINALLY BACK

DEAR

I'M HAPPY

IT'S SUCH A GOOD THING

THE MASTER IS SO HAPPY

OUR HOUSEHOLD IS A BIG FAMILY

YOU SEEM HAPPY

IAAA AAAN

WELCOME BACK IAN, IT'S BEEN A WHILE

NATASHA! YOU CAME!

THIS MAKES IT EASIER FOR US

NOW THAT NATASHA HAS COME OVER, WE WON'T HAVE TO LOOK AFTER MATT

HAVE A LOOK AT MY HORSE!

GOING HORSE RIDING. STAY OVER AND RIDE WITH ME!

NATASHA, STAY OVER, PLEASE, TOMORROW I'M

.....

IAN, HOW ABOUT YOU?

GREG, ASK HER TO STAY OVER AS WELL

IF YOU STAY OVER MATT WILL BE HAPPY AS WELL.....

SINCE IT'S BEEN A WHILE..... I THINK I'LL TAKE THAT OFFER

EHH!? YAAAY!

WHAT IS THIS WOMAN SAYING? NATASHA LOVED FATHER..... IN THE PAST.....

NOW THAT FATHER HAS RE-MARRIED I WONDER HOW SHE IS FEELING.....

LET'S SEE.....

I WIN AGAIN

YOU'RE SO GOOD AT THIS AREN'T YOU MATT?

NATASHA

WE'LL BE HAVING AN ADULT DISCUSSION. DON'T FOLLOW US

SURE IAN

WANT TO COME FOR A WALK?

ME TOO! ME TOO!

ONCE AGAIN... LIKE YOU USED TO... WITHOUT HAVING TO STAY OVER

NOW AND AGAIN, WILL YOU COME AND VISIT RIN FOREST?

EXPECT WHAT, IAN?

IS IT OKAY..... FOR ME TO EXPECT IT?

..... I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN ABOUT RIN FOREST

GREG AND I ARE NOW IN THE PAST, IAN

IT'S NOT SOMETHING FOR YOU TO WORRY ABOUT

GREG'S MAR-RIAGE, THAT IS...

..... EVEN THOUGH FATHER MARRIED ANOTHER PERSON...?

YOU'RE SO KIND, IAN

NATASHA YOU SHOULD ALSO..... MARRY A GOOD PERSON

.....

THE ONE WHO IS HOPING THEY WILL DO WELL TOGETHER THE MOST.....

IS ME...

..... A LOT OF THINGS COME TO MIND AND I CAN'T SLEEP

AHH, IS IT BECAUSE I HAVEN'T STAYED OVER IN RIN FOREST FOR SO LONG?

IS IT BECAUSE OF THE COLOR OF THESE CURTAINS?

IT'S THE SAME AS WHEN LILIYA WAS HERE...

ART NOUVEAU. THE ROOM WHICH LILIYA LIKED

LILIYA

IT WAS A MERE 6 YEARS OF MARRIED LIFE

IAN WAS BORN..... AND MATT WAS BORN...

GREG ...!?

HE'S GOING TO THE WEST CORRIDOR FROM THE HALLWAY?

THAT WAY LEADS TO MY BEDROOM FOR GUESTS.....

HOW SHAMELESS! EVEN THOUGH HE JUST GOT MARRIED!

OH NO! DOES THAT MAN PLAN TO COME TO MY ROOM!?

AROUND THERE IS THE ROOM WITH THE ANTIQUE BED

EH? HE PASSED MY ROOM AND IS GOING FURTHER IN.....

DON'T JOKE WITH ME! WITH THAT MAN AGAIN...? NEVER!

IS SOMEONE USING IT AT THE MOMENT...?

HE'S GOING THERE THIS LATE AT NIGHT.....

..... IT COULDN'T ..... BE?

COULD IT BE?

.....

STOP IT ...!

GREG!

SHOW ME YOUR BACK

TONIGHT WE'LL GO WITHOUT THE BELT OR THE CORD
IF YOU BE A GOOD BOY, I WON'T DO ANYTHING BAD

WERE YOU THAT SHOCKED?

ARE YOU SCARED OF ME?
NO...! STOP..!
GREG.....! PLEASE...!

..... IT MAKES ME SHIVER
I ALSO LOVE YOU WHEN YOU ARE SCARED

PLEASE...!

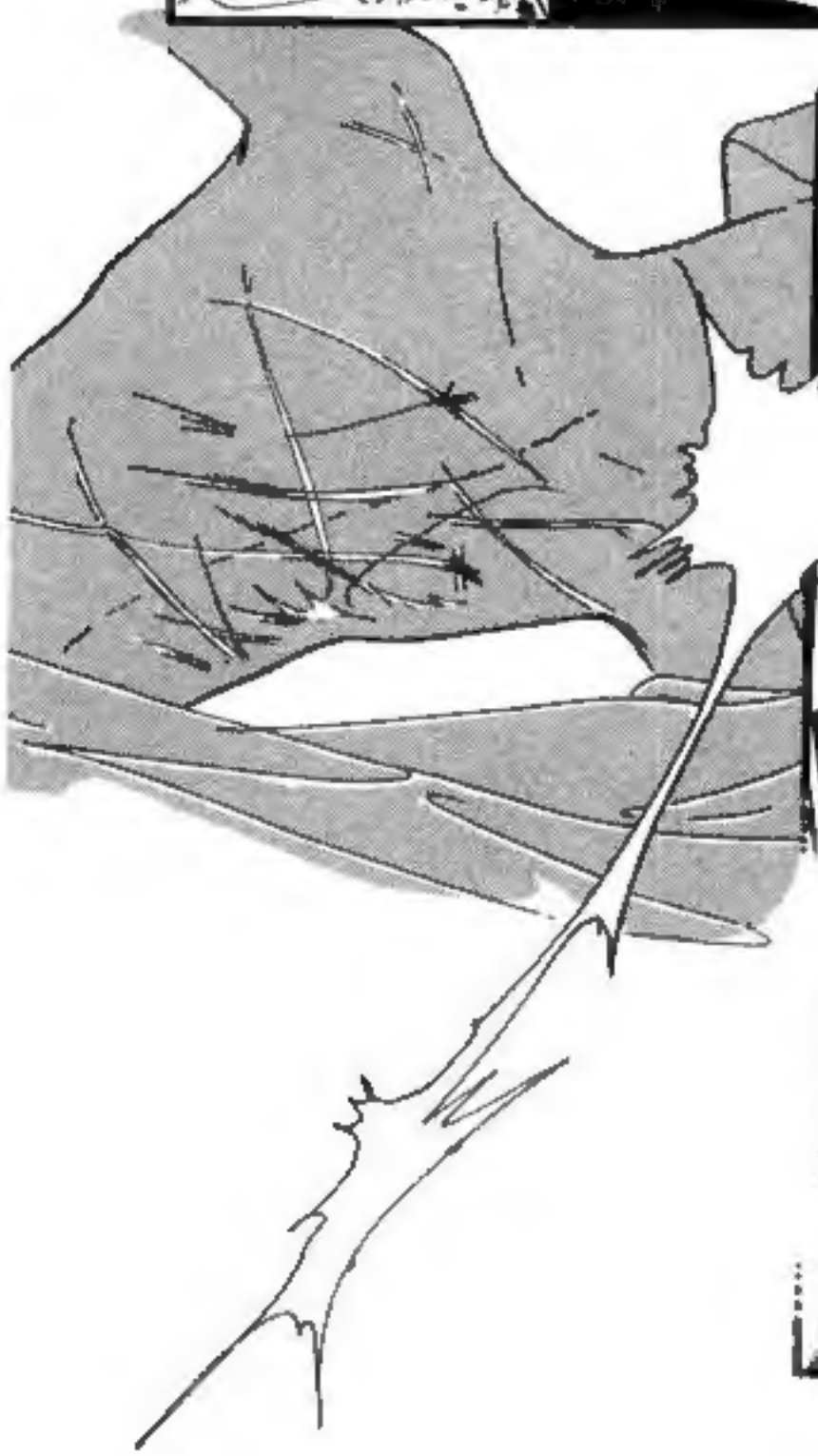
LET GO...! LET GO OF ME...!

AH...!

GREG ...!

AH...!

AH ....!



BELT
...!
GREG
IS.....
GREG
IS.....

WHAT...
WHAT IS THE
MEANING OF
THIS.....?

YOU'RE GOING TO CALM DOWN NATASHA .....!

CALM DOWN.....! CALM DOWN...!

NATASHA .....

YOU SAW IT, DIDN'T YOU .....?

「残酷な神が支配する」第 2 集——完——

"A CRUEL GOD REIGNS OVER US" VOLUME 2 ----- COMPLETE -----

BROUGHT TO YOU BY

WWW.GAO-SUBS.CO.CC